Cambria Freeman.

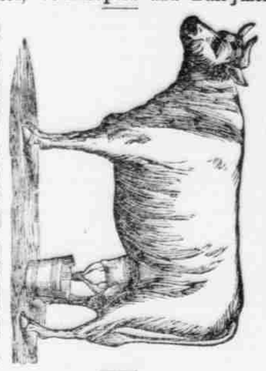
H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME XII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1878. NUMBER 35.

IMPORTANT

—TO—

Farmers, Cowkeepers and Dairymen!



MANY a good cow is spoiled by a bad milker. The New Patent Self-Acting Cow Milker has been tested by a large number of practical Agriculturists, Dairymen and Farmers, who without exception have highly recommended it for its wonderful rapidity in the milking of cows. It is considered one of the most invaluable and useful machines ever invented.

1st. It is self-acting, easy of application, and can be used by any person, however ignorant they may be of the milking process.

2d. It will milk any cow in from FOUR to FIVE minutes effectually, and its use is more agreeable to the cow than hand milking.

3d. Its usefulness, simplicity, saving of time, cleanliness, practicability and cheapness prove it to be a most important and necessary adjunct to a dairy, and it has only to become better known to be universally used.

Full instructions accompanying each Machine.

Price $2.00.

N. B. If the cow has sore or corded teats our Milker is indispensable.

Sent to any part of the United States on receipt of price.

HARRY WAYNE, Johnstown, Pa.,
Manufacturer's Agent.

Sept. 6, 1878.-4t.

Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.* and *Alias Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Hotel of Conrad Raab, in the borough of Johnstown, on

Saturday, October 5th, 1878,

at 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Henry Y. Shaffer, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in the village of Sealp Level, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the Johnstown and Sealp Level Turnpike, adjoining lot of John Crist on one side and lot of Bartley on the other side, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of John Seese. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Fenlon.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Herman Paul, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Williamsburough, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lot of Neil Dugan on the south, Arthur Cullen on the east, —— street on the west, and an alley on the north, having thereon erected a two-story frame house, not now occupied. Taken in execution to be sold at the suit of Sylvester Paul, for use of John Geis.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of P. F. Shaffer, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Taylor township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of J. C. Ellenberger, the Cambria Iron Co., containing 8½ acres, more or less, having thereon erected a log house, now in the occupancy of David Hendrick. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Joseph Brooks and Mary, his wife.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds *before* the confirmation of the deed.

JOHN RYAN, *Sheriff.*

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Sept. 10, 1878.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of *Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, OCTOBER 8TH, 1878, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of John Kelly, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Jackson township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Ager, David Rogers, and others, containing 35 acres, more or less, about 35 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a log house and log barn, now in the occupancy of John Kelly. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John J. Kelly, for use of George Webb, et.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds *before* the confirmation of the deed.

JOHN RYAN, *Sheriff.*

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Sept. 10, 1878.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of JOHN BRADLEY, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of John Bradley, late of Loretto borough, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, who hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

MARY ANN BRADLEY, Adm'x.

Loretto, Sept. 6, 1878.-6t.

TOUCH NOT!—All persons are hereby cautioned against molesting or in any way interfering with the following described property, which has been bought by me and left with Mrs. Mary McGonigle during my pleasure: 1 cook stove, 1 heating stove, 6 cushioned chairs, 1 cushioned rocking chair, 2 common rocking chairs, 6 common chairs, 6 cane-seated chairs 1 bureau, 2 stands, 1 tete-a-tete, and 2 bedsteads and bedding.

ANNA B. McGONIGLE.

Lilly's, Sept. 6, 1878.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county Auditor to ascertain the names of the heirs of Mark McLaughlin, late of Washington township, Cambria county, deceased, and also to ascertain the liens against any of said heirs, and attend to the duties of his appointment, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1878, at 11 o'clock, A. M., when and where the parties interested may attend if they think proper.

JOSEPH McDONALD,
Sept. 13, 1878.-3t. *Auditor.*

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Adam J. Stoltz, of Carrolltown borough, has made to me a deed of voluntary assignment, in trust for the benefit of creditors and that I have accepted of the trust. All persons indebted to the said assignor are hereby notified to make immediate payment to me, and those having claims against him will present the same duly authenticated for payment without delay.

JULIUS STICH,
Aug. 21, 1878.-6t. *Assignee of Adam J. Stoltz.*

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JOHN MCHUGH, dec'd.

Having been granted letters testamentary on the estate of John McHugh, late of Munster township, Cambria county, deceased, the undersigned hereby calls upon all persons indebted to said estate to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same should present them fully substantiated for settlement.

THOMAS D. POWER, *Executor.*

Munster Twp., Sept. 6, 1878.-6t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of THOMAS HERTZOG, dec'd.

Whereas letters testamentary on the estate of Thomas Hertzog, late of Carroll township, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the estate of said decedent will make known the same without delay to

LEWIS J. BRAUER, *Executor.*

Susquehanna Twp., Sept. 19, 1878. 6t.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

COLLEGIATE and COMMERCIAL
INSTITUTE

General Russell's School, New Haven, Ct. 44th year. Preparatory to College, Scientific Schools or Business. Thorough physical training by military training, gymnastics, etc. Full information sent on application. Send for circular, with age of applicant.

PIANO Beautiful Sq. Grand Pianos, price $1,000, only $275. Magnificent Upright Pianos, price $1,000, only $275. Elegant Upright Pianos price $300, only $175. Pianos, 7 octave, $125, 7¼ $135, New Styles. Organs $35, Organs, 9 stops, $57.50. Church ORGAN 16 stops, price $390, only $115. Elegant $275 Mirror Top Organs only $105. Beautiful Parlor Organ, price $340, only $95. Fraud Exposed. $500 reward. Read "Traps for the Unwary" and Newspaper about cost of **Pianos and Organs, sent FREE.** Please address **Dan'l F. Beatty, Washington, N. J.**

20 **Chromo Cards** (perfect beauties) with name, 10c. Outfit 10c. **Turner Card Co., Ashland, Mass.**

SWEET Chewing JACKSON'S BEST NAVY Tobacco

Awarded *highest prize* at Centennial Exposition for *fine chewing qualities and excellence and lasting character of sweetening and flavoring.* The best tobacco ever made. As our blue strip trade-mark is closely imitated on inferior goods, see that *Jackson's Best* is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Send for sample, free, to C. A. JACKSON & Co., Mfrs. Lynchburg, Va.

G. F. WARDLE, Phila., Pa., General Agents.

$7 A DAY to Agents canvassing for the Fireside Visitor. Terms and Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

20 CARDS, all Snowflake, 10c., or 10 Chromos, 10c., with name. J. B. Husted, Nassau, N.Y.

Price, TEN CENTS.

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING

116th Edition.

Containing a complete list of all the towns in the United States, the Territories and the Dominion of Canada, having a population greater than 5,000 according to the last census, together with the names of the newspapers having the largest local circulation in each of the places named. Also, a catalogue of newspapers which are recommended to advertisers as giving greatest value in proportion to prices charged. Also, the Religious and Agricultural Journals, very complete lists, and many tables of rates, showing the cost of advertising in various newspapers, and much other information which a beginner in advertising would do well to possess. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce street, New York.

M. THOMAS & SONS, Auctioneers.

SALE OF STOCKS

—OF—

Turnpike Companies

Owned by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

IN pursuance of the provisions of the Act approved June 12, 1875, entitled "An Act to authorize the Auditor General to sell the stocks held by the Commonwealth in Turnpike and Plank-road Companies at Public Sale," there will be exposed to sale, at the **Merchants' Exchange,** in the city of Philadelphia, on

Tuesday, October 8th, 1878,

at 12 M., the following Turnpike stocks, owned by the Commonwealth, to wit:

100 shares Anderson's Ferry, Waterford and New Haven, 360 shares Armstrong and Indiana, 100 shares Ballibay and Philipsburg, 200 shares Butler and Mercer, 1,600 shares Centre and Kishacoquillas, 154 shares Clifford and Wilkesbarre, 200 shares Gap and Newport, 100 shares Hanover and Carlisle, 567 shares Harrisburg, Carlisle and Chambersburg, 3,123 shares Huntingdon, Cambria and Indiana, 180 shares Indiana and Ebensburg, 200 shares Little Conestoga, 920 shares Lewistown and Huntingdon, 393 shares Mercer and Meadville, 129 shares Milford and Owego, 180 shares Morgantown and Chesterstown, 47 shares New Alexandria and Conemaugh, 1,060 shares Perkiomen and Reading, 240 shares Philadelphia and Great Bend, 350 shares Philipsburg and Susquehanna, 100 shares Robinstown and Mount Pleasant, 50 shares Susquehanna and York, 480 shares Sugar Valley and White Deer, 250 shares Waynesburg, Greencastle and Mercersburg, 400 shares York and Gettysburg.

☞ Purchasers will be required to pay ten per cent. of the purchase money at the time of sale, and the balance to the State Treasurer within thirty days, and upon the production of the State Treasurer's receipt the Auditor General will transfer the shares of stock to the respective purchasers, in accordance with the second section of the act aforesaid.

WILLIAM P. SCHELL,
Auditor General.

HARRISBURG, September 4, 1878.

M. THOMAS & SONS, Auctioneers,
139 and 141 South FOURTH Street, Philadelphia.
Sept. 13, 1878. 3t.

TRUSTEE'S SALE

—OF VALUABLE—

REAL ESTATE.

PURSUANT to an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambrip county, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on

TUESDAY, OCT. 8th, 1878,

At 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate, late of John Myers, dec'd, to wit:

A VALUABLE FARM

situated in Munster township, about one-half mile from the village of Munster and three-fourths of a mile from Noel's station, on the Ebensburg and Cresson R. R., bounded by lands of Wm. Glass, Augustine Durbin, Bridget Sargent, Rob't. Brady, James Cain, and others, containing about **70 Acres,** some 50 Acres of which are cleared, divided into convenient fields, under good fence, and in a high state of cultivation. The improvements consist of a large and commodious frame MANSION HOUSE, large frame BANK BARN, and all the outbuildings necessary to an improved farm. Within a few feet of the house is a never-failing spring of pure water, while on the premises and but little further away is an APPLE ORCHARD in thriving condition, as well as a choice variety of cherry, peach, pear and other fruit trees.

Conditions of Sale.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, one-third in one year thereafter, and the remaining third in two years from time of sale—deferred payments to bear interest and be secured by the bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

JOSIE D. PARRISH, Trustee.
J. G. LAKE, Counsel. [9-20,-3t.]

ASSIGNEE'S SALE OF TOWN PROPERTY!

BY virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, I will offer for sale, at public outcry, on the premises in Carrolltown borough, on

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1878,

At 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

All that certain LOT OF GROUND

now in the occupancy of Adam J. Stoltz, situated in the borough of Carrolltown, and bounded and described as follows: Fronting on Main street and adjoining lot of Mrs. Kaylor on the south, Joseph Zoliner on the north, and extending back to Church street on the east, having thereon erected a two story FRAME HOUSE, with a Frame Cabinet Shop attached, and a Frame Stable on the premises. Said lot and improvements to be sold, divested of all liens, as the property of A. J. Stoltz.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, one-third in one year thereafter, and the remaining third in two years from the confirmation of sale—deferred payments to bear interest and be secured by the bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

JULIUS STICH,
Assignee of A. J. Stoltz.

Carrolltown, Sept. 7, 1878.-3t.

50 MIXED CARDS, with name, by mail, 10 Cts. S. B. ARCHER, Troy, N. Y.

MY RIGHTS.

BY SUSAN COOLIDGE.

Yes, God has made me a woman,
And I am content to be
Just what He meant, not reaching out
For other things, since He
Who knows me best and loves me best has ordered this for me.
A woman, to live my life out
In quit, womanly ways,
Hearing the far-off battle,
Seeing as through a haze
The crowding, struggling world of men fight through their busy days.
I am not strong or valiant,
I would not join in the fight,
Or jostle with men in the highways,
Or stain my garments white;
But I have rights as a woman, and here I claim my rights.
The right of a rose to bloom
In its own sweet separate way,
With none to question the perfumed pink.
And none to utter a nay
That it reaches a root or points a thorn, as even a rose tree may.
The right of the lady birch to grow—
To grow as the Lord shall please,
By never a sturdy oak rebuked,
Denied nor sun nor breeze,
For all its pliant slenderness kin to the stronger trees.
The right of a life of my own;
Not merely a casual bit
Of somebody else's life flung out,
That, taking hold of it,
I may stand as a cypher does after a numeral writ.
The right to gather and glean
What food I need and can,
From the garnered stones of knowledge
Which man has heaped for man,
Taking with free hands freely and after an ordered plan.
The right—ah! best and sweetest—
To stand all undismayed
Wherever pain or sorrow or sin
Calls for a woman's aid,
With none to cavil or misconstrue, by never a look gainsaid.
I do not beg for a ballot,
Though very life were at stake;
I only plead for the power, juster way—
That men, for manhood's sake,
Should give ungrudging, and not withhold till I must fight and take.
The fleet foot and the feeble foot
Both seek the self-same goal;
The wakest soldier's name is writ
On the mighty army roll;
And God, who made man's body strong, made also woman's soul. —*Independent.*

A THRILLING STORY.

The following incident actually occurred on board of a British frigate, and was communicated to the writer, several years ago, by an old man-of war's man:

A timid boy, about fourteen years of age, hesitated to go aloft, but by the captain's orders, was forcibly put in the main rigging, and then a boatswain's mate was commanded to lash him like a dog until he learned to run aloft. The poor fellow's legs and arms trembled, he grasped the shrouds, he cried, he prayed the inhuman captain for God's sake to have mercy on him; but all in vain. The boatswain's mate was ordered to lay on harder, and harder, regardless of the boy's piercing screams, which made even veteran seamen turn from the brutal scene with disgust. His clothes were rent from his back, the blood followed the lash, and still the tyrant roared out, "Lay on, boatswain's mate!"

With one wild scream he sprang from under the lash, and bounded up the rigging with amazing rapidity. He doubled the futtock rigging like a cat, passed up the topmast and topgallant rigging with undiminished speed, shinned the unrattled royal rigging, and perched himself like a bird alongside of the pennant which streamed from the masthead. Here he paused, looking fearlessly upon the deck below. All hands came up to see him—his cries and cruel treatment had already enlisted their sympathy, and, if possible, had increased their hatred of the captain.

The monster was smiling complacently at the success of his experiment: he was one of those tyrants who boasted that the *cat*, properly applied, could make men do anything. Still he was apprehensive that the boy might destroy himself, and the circumstances be used against him at the Admiralty, where he knew representations of his cruelty had already been made. The men gazed in silence, looking first at the boy and then at the captain who was seated near the taffrail. They dared not to be seen speaking to one another—it was a flogging offence; even at night spies passed under their hammocks to ascertain if they whispered. The officers walked the lee side of the quarter deck, occasionally casting their eyes aloft, but were as silent as the men. Still the boy clung to the masthead, playing with the pennant, apparently unconscious of the interest he excited below. Tired with gazing aloft, the captain sung out through the speaking trumpet, "Down from aloft! Down!"

The boy sprang upon the truck at a bound, and raising himself erect, waved his cap around his head; then, stretching his arms out, gave a wild laughing scream, and threw himself forward. The captain jumped to his feet, expecting to see the boy dashed in pieces on deck; but when clear of the shade of the sails he saw him sliding along the main royal stay towards the fore-top gallant masthead, and heard him laugh and chatter like a monkey, as if enjoying the sport. He reached the masthead in safety, and then descended along the top-gallant backstay, hand over hand. The captain looked at him, and was about to speak, but could not find words. The boy frothed at the mouth and nose; his eyes seemed starting out of his head; he rolled upon the deck in convulsions, staining it with the blood which still trickled from his back. He was a maniac. The surgeon's skill in the course of a few weeks restored his bodily health, but not his reason.

From that time forward he was fearless. In the darkest night, the fiercest gale, he would scamper along the deck like a dog, and bound aloft with a speed which no one on board could equal. He would run over the yards without holding, pass from mast to mast on the stays, ascend and descend by the leeches of the sails, and run upon the studding sail booms. He was as nimble as a cat, and had forgotten fear. Some of the light duties aloft he learned to discharge in company with them—he did as they did, but could not be trusted to do anything himself. One order he always obeyed without hesitation. At the command, "Away aloft," he was off, and never paused until he reached the masthead. As he was harmless and rarely spoke, the captain kept him on board, and, in the course of a year, sent him aloft for amusement. His strength increased with his years, but his bulk and height remained nearly the same at eighteen as when he became a maniac.

His ribs, breast and back seemed one case of bone, and his sinews and muscles made his legs and arms appear like pillared columns. He was fair, with light blue eyes and delicate skin; his face oval and full, but void of expression—neither love, fear, revenge nor pleasure could be traced to its stolid outline. His eyes stared at everything without appearing to see, and, when he spoke, there was rarely any meaning in his words. He followed the men in their various duties like a dog following his master. Whenever he was struck or startled by a boatswain's mate, he ran up the main rigging screaming at the top of his lungs, and never paused until he had performed the first evolution which had made him a maniac.

As the sailor's story runs, the ship arrived at Plymouth to be docked and refitted. The captain, availing himself of the leisure, was going to be married, and the news was communicated by his servant to the cook, who soon circulated it on the berth-deck among the men who cursed him and all his kin. His servant came on board of the hulk where the men were lodged, the evening when the captain was to be married. Crazy Joe (the name the boy was known by) met him at the gangway, and asked intelligently if the captain would be married that evening and where? The servant gave him the information he desired, and went about his business.

That night, while the captain was undressing, he was seized by the throat and dragged to the bridal bed. "Look, fair lady, on me," said Crazy Joe, "but do not scream, or I will kill you. Look on me. I hold within my grasp a devil, who delights in cruelty—a merciless fiend who has scourged the backs of hundreds of brave men—a ruffian who has robbed me of my reason; I hold him within the grasp of death, at the very moment his black soul though itself within the reach of bliss. Monster! look upon your lady—think a moment of the heaven of earthly joy almost within your reach—then think of me, poor Crazy Joe! and of the hell to which I send you! Die, wretch, die!"

When the alarm was given, the strangled body of the captain was found laying alongside of the bridal bed; but the maniac who killed him was never recognized afterwards. He belonged to Cornwall, and probably found shelter from pursuit in the mines until the excitement passed away. The lady stated at the time, and many years afterwards, that the attack of the maniac was so sudden and silent that she knew nothing of it until the curtains were pushed aside and she felt the pressure of the captain's body bent over the edge of the bed. Joe held his victim around the neck with the right hand, and turned him from side to side as easily as if he had been a child, while the forefinger and thumb of the left hand grasped her own throat, ready to extinguish her life if she attempted to raise an alarm. His face was pale and deathlike, his eyes started, but were motionless, and every word he uttered seemed to issue from the very depths of his soul. The captain's looks were terrible beyond description—death left the impress of ferocity upon his darkened features. How the maniac entered or left the room she never knew; his departure was as noiseless as his entrance. So paralyzed was she with fear that an hour elapsed before she could muster courage to call for help; but she thanked God, when the captain's cruel character became generally known ashore, that she had been rescued from his alliance. —*London Nautical Magazine.*

NEWSPAPER PATRONAGE.

One who knows all about our cares, trials, hopes, disappointments and grievances, has put them so pertinently into shape, that we lay the paper before our readers for their edification and improvement. It may prove as a mirror where certain persons may possibly see themselves as others see them:

Many long and weary years, says he, have forced the conclusion upon us that the newspaper patronage is a word of many definitions, and that a great majority of mankind are either ignorant of the definition or are dishonest in a strict biblical sense of the word. Newspaper patronage is composed of as many colors as a rainbow, and is as changeable as the chameleon.

One man comes and subscribes for a paper and pays for it in advance, and goes home and reads it with the profound satisfaction that it is his. He hands in his advertisment, asks the price, pays for it and goes to his place of business and reaps the advantage thereof. Another man says you may put my name on your books, and goes off without saying a word about the pays Time passes on and you want your money, and want him to pay you what is honestly due. He flies into a passion, perhaps pays, perhaps not, and orders his paper stopped.

Another man brings in a fifty cent advertisement, and wants a two dollar notice given it, and if you refuse he goes off mad. And this is called newspaper patronage.

Another man lives near you—he does not take the paper—he didn't like the editor—the paper don't exactly suit him—yet he goes regularly to his neighbors and borrows it, and quarrels with the opinions of the editor. Occasionally he sees an article he likes; he begs or gives a half dime for the number. This is called newspaper patronage.

Another man likes the paper and takes a copy for his family, and pays for it, and does all he can to get subscribers; he rarely grumbles and generally has a cheerful word for the editor. If any little item of interest occurs in the neighborhood, he informs the editor. This is newspaper patronage.

Another man has a patent and wants you to give it a two dollar notice every week; it will be of interest to your readers, he says, but although knowing that it will benefit him most of all, he does not offer to pay for it. This is called newspaper patronage.

Another man has taken the paper for several years, but has not paid for it, and comes in with a four or five dollar advertisement and asks you to insert it for nothing, because he is an old patron of yours. This is called newspaper patronage.

Another man—"a young man about town"—no use of taking a paper, knows all there is going on. By and by he gets married, and hands in a notice with "just give a dozen copies." He gets them, and when you mention pay, looks surprised—"You surely don't charge for such a thing!" And this is called newspaper patronage.

Now isn't newspaper patronage a curious thing? And in that great day when the gentleman in black gets his dues, as he surely will, how many of the patrons enumerated above will fall to his share? Now it will be seen that while certain kinds of patronage are the very life and existense of a newspaper, there are other kinds of patronage that are more destructive than the deadly night shade.

Scarcely a Laughing Matter.

[Memphis Appeal.]

Memphis people visiting Boston laugh at the reports which the Associated Press has sent North. They say things are not nearly so bad.

The above, from a Boston paper, was sent to one of the telegraph operators employed here by the Western Union Telegraph Company, and by Mr. Catron, the local agent of the Western Associated Press, to whom he gave it, was handed to us. We would give worlds, had we them to give, to know the names of the Memphians, who, absenting themselves from their homes from fear of the fever, mock at the pangs and sufferings of three thousand sick, laugh over the twelve hundred dead men, women, and children who sleep in Elmwood and Calvery cemeteries, and the Potter's field, and deride the needy widows and orphans, and hungry, unemployed laborers, who clamor for the food doled out to them day by day. the charity, not of Memphis people who enjoy Boston and laugh over the press reports, but, thank God, of millions who never met any Memphians, but who are moved by the plain, simple, unvarnished statements of Mr. Catron, who, to our knowledge, has always been under, rather than over the mark. Memphis people visiting Boston may laugh, but we, who are here, are daily, hourly, in tears for the manly men and saintly women, many of whom might have fled, but who preferred to share the fate of their humbler fellow citizens, and have fallen in the cause of humanity. But there must be some mistake about it. Surely there is not one of all the thousands of Memphians who are safe from the pestilence that takes its hundreds per day or more, who would laugh over the reports, even though they were exaggerated, which they are not. Surely there is not one so lost to shame, to the commonest decency, as to laugh while all the world is serious over our sorrow, and the open hand of charity ministers to our wants from all parts of the earth. To lose over 1,200 men, women and children in twenty-seven days, out of a population of 15,000, white and black, and to be expending over $10,000 for 1,200 nurses and forty doctors, and for medicines and food for more than 3,000 sick and 10,000 indigent, is to us a sad reality, enough to move even a stone to tears. But besides this there come the tales of individual sorrow; of whole families swept away in a week, leaving not even one of the name; of nurses dying at their posts; of priests and ministers, and good sisters following those they succored so fast as to appall the stoutest heart, and "give us pause" amid the general wreck and ruin. No pen can do these scenes and sights justice; no tongue exaggerate them. Lisping childhood, hoary and venerable old age, the vagrant and the merchant, the man of God and the unbeliever, all are taken, all claimed alike by the awful pestilence. It thins all ranks, and brings sorrow to the mansion, the cottage and the cabin. The cry of the fatherless is heard every hour, claiming the pity, the sympathy, and the tears of the most hardened veteran. In this office, as we write, there are but two left of all who a month ago were employed in the editorial counting and composing rooms, and our pressman is down with the fever. Strangers to the office, as to the business, are attending to our affairs, while the only editor left on duty alternates, through sixteen hours a day, between his desk and a case. This is our personal measure of the dreadful epidemic, and surely it is a sad one. It has moved us to tears many a time the past ten days, although we are not used to the melting mood. Our experience is one we will never forget, and it is a common one. The fifth epidemic we have passed through, this surpasses them all in the horrors it has uncovered. Parents have deserted children, and children parents, husbands their wives, but not one wife a husband. Men have dropped dead on the streets, while others have died neglected, only to be discovered by the death-spreading gases from their bodies. Little children, clamoring for the food she could no longer give, have appealed to the dead mother, who gave up her spirit as she gave birth to her last, in an agony of the fever. Ministers of the Gospel, carrying messages of peace, hurrying from house to house, have had their weary feet arrested and their work stayed by the pestilence, that walks in the noonday as at night. The priest administering the extreme unction and the bride of Christ wiping the death-damp from the forehead of those whose friends and kinfolk are far away, are almost paralyzed in the sacred act, and die even before we know they are sick. The business of the hour is the succor of the sick, the burial of the dead, and the care of the needy living. The last words of those who are well are at night farewells to the dead, and the first in the morning, "Who lives and who has died?" All day, and every hour of the day, this question is repeated, and the heart sickens at the report, and the soul grows weary over the repetition. And yet there is no relief nor any release. Worse and worse the epidemic has grown, until to day it has capped the climax, and the hearts of the brave men who have stood in the breach are blanched with fear, with a dread that annihilation awaits us, and that we are destined to be blotted from the earth. Fear sits on every face and dread on every heart. We work, not in the shadow, but in the very face of death. We meet him on every hand and at every moment in the names of his victims and in the desolation he has spread about us. Hope we have none. We despair of any relief, but we are nerved for the end. We pray blessings upon the generous who have helped us in all the states; we pray for the safety of those who have come among us to nurse the sick and minister to the dying, and we ask that the names of the women and the men who have laid down their lives for us shall be handed down forever as among the brightest and best of earth.

A CAT COMMITS SUICIDE.—A curious case of suicide is mentioned in a London paper. A cat belonging to the Vicar of Wootton had given birth to four kittens. As she did not seem strong enough to suckle so many, it was judged best to drown them. After this she moped, and went about in quite a desponding manner. On a sudden she dashed across the lawn, and plunged into an ornamental pond in front of the house. She was quickly rescued and a little brandy given her. As she then seemed a little better, she was let loose. Later in the afternoon, however, she spied an opportunity to get out of the house, ran again to the pond, and plunging in, was drowned.

AN ASTONISHING RETURN.

SAMUEL WENRICH COMES BACK TO HIS OLD HOME AFTER SEVENTEEN YEARS IN CENTRAL AFRICA.

Twenty years ago one George Wenrich owned and navigated a canal boat plying between Philadelphia and the Schuylkill county coal regions. He had two sons, Samuel and John. The latter was killed by a fall, and the father died soon after. It was in the month of April, 1861, that Samuel left what friends he had in this city, went to New York and shipped on a schooner bound for Brazil, with no definite object in view.

Seventeen years have passed since he, then a mere strippling and a beardless youth, left his native country—seventeen of the most memorable years in the history of the world. The great rebellion, which for four years had convulsed the country in the throes of civil war, came and passed away, and no tidings were received of Samuel Wenrich. At the close of the war his relatives had strong hopes of his return, but years passed on, no tidings were received of him, and he was given up for dead. A few days ago a heavy bearded, swarthy and foreign-looking man appeared upon our public streets. He looked more like a mulatto than a Caucasian, and his hair fell in heavy ringlets down his broad shoulders. He looked to be a man in the very prime of life, and his dark features and strange dress were the wonderment of every one who saw him. Sometimes in the mornings he would appear on the streets with a coat on heavy enough to do service in the winter. His beard was at least twelve inches in length and his long mustache was the envy of all young men who had only an incipient growth of hair on their upper lip.

An *Eagle* representative met him and received the following history of his life. It is so strangely blended together with the stern reality of facts and the glowing light of romance that it is hard to believe it. Mr. Wenrich, not having heard English spoken for so many years, feels quite embarrassed and then it is quite difficult to understand him. He said:

"When I left New York, in 1861, I had about $100 in my pocket. I have some of that same money with me now. I arrived in Rio Janeiro in the latter part of April and was thrown out of a job. I then shipped from that place in a vessel consigned to Cape Town, South Africa; but I never reached that point. It was all plain sailing until we arrived off the west coast of Africa. Since my arrival I have looked in the geography, and I find that it must have been near the mouth of Congo river. When we came there a violent storm arose and swept two of our men overboard. Another sailor and myself were sent on shore in search of water. I never knew his name, but I think he came from Portugal. It was early in the morning when we came on shore, and, hiding our boat, we went inland. We were quite successful in our search, and we returned to signal to the ship; but what was our consternation and dismay when we discovered that there was no ship in sight. We climbed on the trees and yelled ourselves hoarse; but it was of no use. The ship was gone, but where we knew not. When I awoke next morning, my companion was gone, I knew not where, I again went inland for about a mile, and, by blood tracks, discovered his remains, horribly mangled, no doubt by a lion. I at first thought of jumping into the water, and thus ending my own misery. I climbed on a high mountain, and seeing a number of natives a few miles away I went to them, and by signs and caresses made them understand that I wished to be their friend. It was rather humiliating, I tell you, but I did it. I have lived with them over sixteen years. It was by a stroke of good luck that I got away. I had given up, years ago, all hopes of returning home, but there was one thing that imbued me with a desire to return to my native country. It was this" (and he spread out before the reporter a large cambric handkerchief having in one of the corners the name of Henry M. Stanley). "I had given up all hope of ever seeing my friends again on the earth, but when I came across this it put new life into me. I was taken ieland about five hundred miles and there lived all these years. When I first came there I was closely guarded, but as the years rolled on and I made no attempt to escape, I was allowed to stay away from the village as long as I pleased. One day, after I had been away three days, while I was crossing a large river, I found this handkerchief between two rocks. When I saw that it was an article only used in civilized countries I knew that white men had been there, and from its appearance I knew that it couldn't have been very long. I went down to the village, and was told that white men had been there, but had gone away two days before. My feelings can be better imagined than described. After staying all these years with the savages I had a secret wish to return home again. One day I started out to be absent about a week. I traveled by night and day and must have been at least eight days on the road. At length I arrived at Cape Town and my appearance created quite an excitement. I sailed from that point to New York about two months ago and here I am."

He left to visit friends in Lebanon county, who have long since given him up as dead.—*Reading Eagle.*

AN EXTRAORDINARY INVENTION.—The last scientific story is told thus: The *Saturday Review* once declared that the greatest benefactor of the human race would be he who could enable men to drink an unlimited quantity of wine without getting drunk. Such a man has been found. Dr. Bell invented the telephone, but its wonders pale before the telegastegraph. This is an electrical machine by which the palate can be tickled and pleased by any flavor, and for any length of time, without fear of indigestion or inebriety. By putting soup or fish or wine into a receptacle connected with a powerful battery, the taste of the daintiest viand can be conveyed along a telegraph wire for miles, and to an unlimited number of *bons vivants*. They have only to put the wire into their mouths, and they seem to be eating and drinking. They may get drunk or over fed, but the moment the contract is broken the evil effects pass off, and nothing remains but the delightful exhilaration. The inventor, however, keeps the *modus operandi* a perfect secret, and wishes to perfect his discovery before he discloses it to the world.—*Galignani's Messenger.*

REAL good poetry is so scarce that we are delighted when we come across a gem like this, from the *Hawkeye*:

The poet, John G. Saxe,
Is spending the summer very pleasantly with
his family in the Adirondacks.
Accent heavy on the "dacks."

MEMORY AND DREAMING.

THE WONDERS OF MENTAL ACVITITY.

The property of mental life called memory is that by which we may be said to live over past occurrences, and it is this continued possession of former consciousness which constitutes in us the knowledge of continued existence. He who should be conscious only of the present, forgetting entirely the past, would have no idea of continued duration; although he might live forever, he would not possess the sense of prolonged existence. Memory, then, would seem to make men conscious of immortality; and without memory now would be the all of life, even though it were immortal.

One curious phase of dreaming is that it rarely brings back and repeats the pleasant facts of life, but almost always those which were troublesome or undesirable.

This may, perhaps, be accounted for by the fact that experiences which constituted the average current of daily life make no special impression upon the mind, whereas those occurrences which were remarkable and impressive by their offensiveness, anxiety, care or cost, made no vivid impressions which left, as it were, an ineffaceable scar.

We are very apt to remember the errors and mistakes of ourselves and others much more vividly than our excellencies or the average current of experience. How the recollections of an awkward blunder in company, or a careless, ill-advised remark will send a chill of shame and regret thro' the system! A faithful horse may carry his rider a hundred miles without a misstep, but a round stone concealed in the sand may betray the step of the horse and bring him to his knees, causing the rider to give him a bad name as a saddle-horse, forgetting the millions of steps securely taken, and remembering only the one failure, and even in that case overlooking entirely the adequate cause of the misstep. And this is a good analogue of human character or conduct. One may live for half a century a model of correct deportment and a single act of impropriety be recorded as more than an offset to all that was commendable.

More than fifty years ago I was employed in weaving on a fly shuttle hand loom, and even now in my dreams I am often weaving and get the shuttle caught in the web and break down threads, or the shuttle fails to get clear through, and I must push it to its destination by hand. I never dream of dashing on freely and pleasantly with the work; only the troublesome part of the incomplete motions are revived in my dream-memory.

Over forty years ago I was connected with paper manufacturing, and my work consisted in running the machine which formed the paper. As we had no dryer, the paper run from press-rolls, and was wound upon a reel or "lay-boy" in the wet state. Sometimes the paper would break and wind around the upper roller, and, if allowed long to wind on, it made a kind of wet pasteboard, which must be broken at one side and peeled off by the hand as the roll revolved. This required a very dexterous and energetic effort, and it was one of the troublesome things about the work; and just this process I often perform in my dreams. It is not the smooth running of the machine, hour after hour without a break, except when one full "lay-boy" was to be removed and an empty one put on, that haunts my dreams, but it is the incidental breaking of the paper.

Moreover, I dream of driving, not on the smooth road, at an exhilarating speed, but with a toppling load on a sideling road. I am driving over a defective causeway-bridge, or through a deep and rushing stream; phenomena, which, in my early experience, constituted an exceptional and unpleasant fact.

I once forgot, on a rainy Sunday to feed my horse until nearly night, and fifty times since that time I have dreamed of neglecting to feed a horse for two or three days and nights, waking, with thankful joy, to find that it was but a dream.

Will the memory of past misdeeds be the undying scourge of those whose life is misdirected and wicked?

A LUCKY THROW.

The following good story was lately recited to us by a gentleman who assures us that if it has ever been published he has never seen it. It is said to be thoroughly characteristic of the hero, who will at once be recognized by old residents of the great city of St. Louis:

Old Bob McB. was a famous horse breeder and lover of the horse. Once upon a time—about twenty years ago—it happened that he needed a certain large lump of money, and the most expedient way to get it was by disposing of some one of his many fine horses. But the spirit of speculating would not, even in his emergency, permit him to part with the horse in the usual "humdrum style" as he called it, and he determined to raffle the animal.

The horse was valued at $1000; and Old Bob placed the chances at $10 apiece, it thus requiring 100 chances before the raffle would be complete. The scene of the affair was a famous saloon, and the resort of many army officers going to and from the Plains. The first night after Old Bob had perfected the details

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - SEPT. 27, 1878.

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR,
ANDREW H. DILL, of Union County.
FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
JOHN FERTIG, of Crawford County.
FOR SUPREME JUDGE,
HENRY P. ROSS, of Montgomery County.
SECRETARY INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.

Democratic District Ticket.

FOR CONGRESS,
GEN. A. H. COFFROTH, of Somerset.

Democratic County Ticket.

ASSEMBLY.
L. D. WOODRUFF, Conemaugh Borough;
JOHN FENLON, Ebensburg.
REGISTER AND RECORDER,
JOHN G. LAKE, Ebensburg.
TREASURER,
DR. A. YEAGLEY, Johnstown.
COMMISSIONERS,
JOHN CAMPBELL, Conemaugh Borough;
GEORGE GURLEY, Ebensburg.
POOR DIRECTOR,
JESSE PATTERSON, Johnstown.
SURVEYOR,
HENRY SCANLAN, Carrolltown.
AUDITORS,
PHILIP D. SKELLY, Portage Twp.;
PATRICK DILLON, Elder Twp.

THE useless stay law of this State, which has been in existence since the 23d of March, 1877, expired by limitation on Monday last. "Good riddance to bad rubbish."

THOMPSON H. MURCH, who defeated Hale in the Fifth Maine district at the late election, is the *first* man who has ever been elected to Congress on a distinct Greenback platform. He is not the ignorant boor that the Republican papers represent him to be, but, according to Hale's own statement, is a man of much intelligence, industrious, and of most excellent character.

THE latest accounts from New Orleans, Memphis, and other points South, show that the yellow fever continues to gather in its daily harvest of victims at a most fearful rate. The number of cases in New Orleans up to Wednesday was 8,211—deaths 2,608. The most liberal supplies of money and provisions continue to be sent from the North, and the work of charity will not cease until the frost has put an end to the epidemic.

WE have received from the editor, Col. McClure, the first number of the Philadelphia *Sunday Times*. This edition of the *Times* is of the same mammoth proportions as the weekly issue, and is furnished to subscribers at the low rate of $1.50 per year in advance, postage paid. It is filled with news of every description, and in every respect comes up to the idea of a complete family newspaper. That it will meet with abundant success, and realize the brightest anticipations of its enterprising and able editor to their fullest extent, we haven't the least doubt.

THE New York *Observer*, a paper not given to flattering the Catholic Church, utters these words of commendation:

"The brave and sensible stand taken by the prelates and priests of the Roman Catholic Church in this country against the murderous proposals of Kearney and his followers is worthy of all praise. They have met the mad and his schemes with those distinct denunciations that their case required. It is a matter for which we ought to be thankful, that this blasphemous and bloody-minded demagogue, who comes from Ireland and is himself a Roman Catholic, is unhesitatingly denounced by the Church and his principles publicly repudiated. The spectacle of such a church as ever lived, as it ought to be, always and everywhere, to load with the sternest opprobation the wicked teachings of bad men. The R. C. Church is setting a good example in its handling of this question. It gives the quietus to the foolish, but also teaches the practical Christian which make all mankind kin; which bid employer and employed in the same house-hold of Christian affection, so that the interests of both are identical, and they bear each other's burdens."

SAMUEL ADAMS, or, as the papers style him, "Captain Adams," of Somerset county, the candidate of the Greenback party for Congress in this district, addressed a meeting of his party in the Bedford county Court House last week, and is represented by the *Gazette* of that place as having rejoiced in the railroad riots of last July a year and the fearful destruction of private property resulting therefrom. According to this, the "Captain" is more advanced in his views than Kearney, for while Dennis maintains that the men were right in striking, he asserts that they were radically wrong in destroying the property of the railroad companies. If Adams is a communist, then he is not a fit man to be voted for either for Congress or any other office. It is stated by two of the Altoona papers that he is a cousin of Congressman Campbell, a matter which the Somerset *Democrat* will please to affirm, or deny, and at the same time inform the people of the district what manner of man the "Captain" is. The Johnstown *Tribune* denies the relationship, but we want it from a more reliable source.

R. B. BROWN, late editor of the Clarion *Democrat*, after having been fairly defeated for State Senator in the district conference by John G. Hall, of Elk county now steps to the front as an independent candidate. Brown has published a letter on the subject, in which he broadly insinuates that of all the Democrats in the district he alone is capable of protecting its important oil interests in the Legislature. This is a very modest claim on the part of Brown, and is in the very teeth of the open pledges made by Mr. Hall on the same question. Brown has always heretofore been the sworn foe of political bolters, of whom he has now become the head and front. In view of the important crisis through which the Democracy of the State is now passing, we have only to say that if R. B. Brown persists in his treasonable course to the party that has so highly honored him in the past, and if he succeeds in electing a Senator from that strong Democratic district, who will vote for Don Cameron, he will deserve the hot and blistering execrations of [illegible] Democrat from the Delaware to the Ohio.

THE Democratic State Convention of Massachusetts, which met last week at Worcester, and which in a minority State ought to have transacted its business in an orderly and decent manner, turned out to be a howling and ungovernable mob, and was entirely controlled by the followers of "the cock-eyed man of destiny," Benjamin F. Butler. The whole number of delegates entitled to seats was 1,440, and the friends of Butler claimed that they had fairly elected 917, leaving his opponents 523. Be this as it may, Butler's remarkable strength in the convention is susceptible of a very easy explanation. His main purpose for two years past has been to conciliate the Irish vote of the State and enlist it in his favor as a candidate for Governor, and by ways which only a first class demagogue like Butler knows so well how to adopt and utilize, he has at last succeeded in his purpose. It is safe to say that the Irish vote in the State constitutes two-thirds of the strength of the Democratic party, and Butler has it almost solidly in his favor. In addition to this, he was backed up by the powerful support and influence of the Boston *Pilot*, the recognized organ of the Irish population. The members of the Democratic State Committee, with a single exception, were hostile to Butler's nomination, and were determined to prevent it at all hazards. Some of his most active friends, who were aware of this, taking time by the forelock, succeeded as early as *five* o'clock in the morning in effecting an entrance into the hall where the convention was to meet, admitted the rest of the Butler delegates, and, after some preliminary proceedings, nominated Butler by acclamation. The Chairman of the State Committee subsequently appeared in the hall for the purpose of calling the convention to order, but he was powerless, and all that he could do was to announce that the regular convention would meet at Faneuil Hall, in Boston, on Wednesday, the 25th. We expect to be able before going to press to announce in a *postscript* to this article what was then done.

Eighteen years ago this same Massachusetts *trimmer* left the Charleston National Democratic Convention because it refused to nominate Jefferson Davis for President over the patriotic Douglas, became a disorganizer, and has ever since been the bitter foe of the Democratic party. To see this impudent defamer of Democratic men and measures now taken into the embraces of Irish Democrats, whose love of their party is only second to that of their adopted country, for the purpose of making him Governor of the State, is the greatest political monstrosity of the age. So far as the present campaign is concerned, the Democracy of the Bay State have been completely wrecked and shattered by Butlerism, the devil's rock in the sea of their politics, and they will never recover their former proud and honorable position as long as they sail under the dishonored flag of that political pirate.

MOST of our readers are perhaps not aware that a beginning has been made to test the practicability of connecting the Ohio river at Pittsburgh with the Atlantic ocean by means of slackwater navigation. It is nevertheless a fact, and the genius whose capacious brain has given birth to such a stupendous project is that progressive statesman, Harry White. His plan is to slackwater the Kiskiminetas from its junction with the Allegheny river, above Freeport, and to continue the same up the Conemaugh to Johnstown, where one would suppose he would be compelled to suspend operations, inasmuch as the Allegheny mountain in the near east would there confront him, and say to him, "Thus far shalt thou go, and no farther." The frowning mountain, however, presents no impossible obstacle to White's grand enterprise, and although he can't make water run up hill, he is equal to the emergency, and having extended his improvement up the Conemaugh to a point not far, we presume, from Wilmore, he proposes boldly to pierce the mountain by a tunnel emerging into daylight at the base of its eastern slope, near Hollidaysburg, and thence down the Juniata and Susquehanna rivers to Chesapeake bay. This tunnel would be anywhere between *twenty-five* and *forty* miles long, but what a trifle is that in this age of progress as shown by the Mount Cenis and Hoosac tunnels, the Suez canal and the proposed ship canal across the isthmus of Panama connecting the Atlantic with the Pacific ocean. At the last session of Congress White got an appropriation of $15,000 or $20,000 tacked on to the river and harbor bill, to defray the expense of a survey of this magnificent project, and Col. James Worrell, of Harrisburg, an old and experienced civil engineer, is now actually at work with a corps of assistants in making a survey of the Conemaugh.

Could the wildest of human vagaries exceed this visionary and preposterous scheme and what must be thought of the effrontery of the man who would seriously suggest it to Congress or of a Congress that gave it its support and countenance? The milk in White's cocoanut is simply to strengthen himself with the people who reside along the Conemaugh and Kiskiminetas, in securing his re-election to Congress. He regards an appropriation as being more potent in that direction than a liberal distribution of garden and agricultural seeds among his constituents. It is the most cheeky fraud of the age, and will never again be heard of after the people's money, recklessly appropriated for the survey, has been wasted in a vain attempt to demonstrate what could never have been dreamed of except in the idle philosophy of a lunatic or a demagogue.

HON. A. H. DILL and Hon. Heister Clymer addressed a large Democratic meeting at Union Hall, Johnstown, on last Tuesday evening. On Wednesday they spoke at Greensburg, where the County Fair is in progress. Yesterday they were at Monongahela city, and tonight they will speak in Washington, Pa. From that place Mr. Dill will return to the eastern part of the State, and will be almost constantly on the stump.

Dill the Miners' Friend.

The Harrisburg *Patriot* publishes the following record of Mr. Dill in the Senate on certain legislation affecting the interests of the coal miners, as a complete refutation of the falsehoods of the Republic papers on the same subject:

In order that the malignant and outrageous falsehoods in regard to Senator Dill's action with reference to legislations affecting the miners which are now being circulated through the Republican press may be hurled back into the teeth of their authors we here give his entire record on that subject:

On the 11th of February, 1870, in the Senate, Mr. Turner, from the committee on mines and mining, reported, with amendments, bill 475, entitled "An act providing for the health and safety of persons employed in coal mines," and the bill was read the first time. Six days afterwards—namely, on the 17th of February—the Senate proceeded to the second reading and consideration of the bill, and after considerable discussion and some slight amendments it passed finally by a vote of 29 to none.—*See pag* s 330 *and* 353, *Senate Journal* 1870.

Mr. Dill was then a member of the House.

On Thursday, March 3, 1870, in the House, Mr. Stout (Schuylkill), from the committee on mines and mining, reported Senate bill, No. 475, entitled "An act providing for the health and safety of persons employed in coal mines," as committed, and on motion the rules were suspended and the bill passed unanimously and without debate. [*See page* 559, *House Journal* 1870.] Mr. Dill, as a member of the House, supported and voted for the bill, as did all the members of the House. So much for the base canard that Mr. Dill opposed the mine ventilation bill.

In 1871 a bill was reported in the Senate by Mr. Turner, of Luzerne, extending the provisions of the act of March 3, 1870, to the bituminous coal sections of the commonwealth. After various amendments and bellings discussions the yeas and nays were demanded by Mr. Petriken and Mr. Buckalew, on the final passage, of the bill, resulting—yeas 15, nays 15. Mr. Dill voting for the bill. [*See Senate Journal*, pp. 301 and 325.] So on this, as on the former bill, the record of Mr. Dill is clear, and although the bill was defeated by a tie vote, it was no fault of his.

In 1872 the bill was again revived and passed the Senate, Mr. Dill voting on a call of the yeas and nays to take up the bill.—*See pp.* 905 4-5 *of Senate Journal.*

In the session of 1874, Senate bill 83, for "the better protection of miners, mechanics, laborers and others," passed the Senate on a call of the yeas and nays, Mr. Dill voting in the affirmative.—*See Senate Journal*, pp. 327 and 528.

In 1875, Senate bill 191, introduced by Mr. Stanton, of Luzerne, entitled "An act fixing a common basis from which to calculate the earnings of miners or persons working in coal mines," was passed on a call of the yeas and nays, Mr. Dill voting for the bill.—*See pp.* 579 *and* 580, *Senate Journal.*

In 1875, Senate bill 183, entitled "A supplement to an act entitled 'An act to provide for the health and safety of persons employed in coal mines,' approved March 3, 1870," increasing the number of inspectors of coal mines and collieries, passed the Senate on a call of the yeas and nays, Mr. Dill voting for the bill.—*See pp.* 579 *and* 580, *Senate Journal.*

In 1875, last session, on the 8th of March, House bill 22, entitled "An act providing the means for securing the health and safety of persons employed in the bituminous coal mines of Pennsylvania," passed the Senate on a call of the yeas and nays, Mr. Dill voting for the bill. [*Senate Journal*, page 581.] This bill (No. 22, H. R.) passed the Senate during the previous session, Mr. Dill voting for it, but it failed in committee of conference.—*See Journal, pp.* 794, 951-2.

A MOST vile and atrocious assault has been made upon the character of the Hon. A. H. Coffroth, Democratic candidate for Congress in the Seventeenth district, by the Republican newspaper at Johnstown, the home of Jacob M. Campbell, the Republican candidate. It has revived the charge that Gen. Coffroth, while a member of the Thirty-ninth Congress, sold a cadetship—a charge that has been met over and over again by the most solemn denial on part of Gen. Coffroth, and which rests altogether upon the testimony of a person against whose credibility as a witness in the matter there are facts and circumstances which have a most powerful bearing. The name of the witness is Lilley, an obscure and impecunious lobbyist at Washington, who is the personal enemy of Gen. Coffroth and who appeared as a witness on another occasion against the General in a certain civil suit in the Somerset court. In that suit an effort was made to destroy Gen. Coffroth's position at the Somerset bar, and Lilley was the witness whose testimony was to accomplish the General's ruin. But the court was not impressed by the evidence elicited from lobbyist Lilley, and his intended victim continued to practice his profession at the Somerset bar and has since enjoyed a larger and more lucrative business than before. Now the voters of the Seventeenth district are asked to believe that this chronic witness against Coffroth is to be believed in the matter of the cadetship and that Coffroth's own solemn assertion to the contrary and his good character as a citizen are to go for naught. If the Forty-fourth Congress had judged that pure and lamented patriot, ex-Speaker Kerr, by the rule which Campbell's organ proposes to set up against Coffroth he would have been convicted and disgraced upon just such a charge and just such testimony as are brought against Coffroth. As for the tremendous noise made by the same newspaper in regard to a letter alleged to have been written by General Coffroth after he had voted for the thirteenth amendment, it is "sound and fury, signifying nothing." What men did, or spoke, or wrote in regard to questions belonging to the war period is not in issue in the present canvass. Few indeed are they who did not in that era of passion and blood commit errors, and it was a venial offense to have been at different times on different sides of the slavery question. If the Johnstown paper cannot produce better reasons for the re-election of Campbell than lobbyist Lilley's cadetship testimony and the pretended letter on the slavery question (which, if genuine, must have been stolen by its present republican possessor) it is not unlikely that the Seventeenth district will be represented in the next Congress by a Democrat the first letters of whose name are Alexander H. Coffroth.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

DON'T THINK YOUR MONEY IS NOT NEEDED.—The contributions from the North for the sufferers by yellow fever at the South have been liberal, and have done incalculable good. At the same time they would be very much larger if the Northern people felt that more money was needed.

Large as the amount is which has been sent, still more is required. Sore are the necessities of the afflicted people where the deadly plague rages.

It is well settled that the mortality of the disease is greatly diminished by proper care and nursing. These can be supplied—suffering can be relieved and lives actually saved—by pouring in contributions from the North.

It is at such a time and in regard to such a matter that all past differences should be utterly forgotten. Let the Northern hand be quick and strong to hold up the heads of our dying brothers and sisters in the South, to moisten their lips parched with the fatal fever, to sooth their last moments—and to divert the destroyer from new victims.

There is no danger of too much being done—of too large sums being sent.—There is room, abundant room, to make good use of it all.

Contribute what you are able and disposed to give, be it little or be it much, in the positive assurance that it will do good.

—The negro's fidelity as nurses in the South during the prevalence of the yellow fever is attested by the press of the several cities in which it exists, and the highest praise awarded them for their general good conduct. A citizen of Memphis, now in this city, says the Pittsburgh *Post* of Saturday, corroborates this endorsement, and denies the statement of a doctor from Washington city, who recently visited Memphis and published a letter about outrages committed by colored people. Let credit be given where it is deserved.

Curious Incidents of the Plague.

A young married man of New Orleans, not many days ago, found himself at that stage of connubial bliss when he could proudly say to his friends and creditors, "I am a father!" As was natural he concluded to visit his parents, who live in one of the coast parishes, to show them in the person of their grandson that there was life in the old land yet. Therefore he, accompanied by his happy wife and heir, took the old couple by surprise last Sunday night a week. But the grandparents, afraid of the fever, flew into a violent passion when they learned of their son's arrival, driving the latter and his family from the house. The young man was obliged to spend several hours in a rain storm before he could get a conveyance back to New Orleans.

When a cottager on Customhouse street, New Orleans, went to look for his strong box the other day, that he might take from it enough of money to bury his dead child, he found that he had been robbed. The police traced the strong box to a negress of the neighborhood, and the victim had a pen in his hand, preparing to sign an affidavit against her, when it was suddenly announced in his hearing that his wife had taken the fever. Dropping the pen he rushed to his home, nursed his wife until she died and then died of the fever himself. Thus the negress escaped the penitentiary and holds the strong box.

One day the body of an old Memphis darkey, known as Mack—quite a character in his way—was found in the back yard of his little shanty. Without delay his friends solicited the aid of a benevolent society, procured a coffin, nailed down the lid, and started to bear Mack to his last resting place. When half way to the cemetery, however, there was a vigorous kicking against the coffin lid, unearthly howls came from within, and in a moment the wooley head of the old fellow emerged from a much-shattered box. Mack was dead drunk only.

A New Orleans letter says: "The pure-blooded negro and the Chinese have thus far escaped. The natives of France appear to be exempt. The disease appears to be most virulent among the Sicilians and Italians, and a large proportion of its victims are German and Irish. The English born fall an easy prey. It seems to prefer the rich blood of Europeans."

The fever almost depopulated Memphis inside of four days. There never was such an overwhelming stampede from any city before. Men actually fought with knives for standing room on the cars, and many who could not get in climbed on top.

Imprudence during convalescence causes the most deaths. Nursing then is of supreme importance. The patient's appetite is ravenous, and he craves, as a general thing, such food as he can not have. If he can possibly obtain what he wishes he will eat it and take his chances, which, under such circumstances, are not worth taking. Relapses are almost uniformly fatal.

The track of the great pestilence, says Dr. Works, of the Glasgow (Ky.) *Times*, may be stated in round numbers as being five hundred miles in length, on an air line and seventy miles across at its widest part, at Grenada, Miss. It begins at New Orleans and, traveling northward, it clings to the eastward side of the Mississippi river, its greatest divergence being at Grenada. Nowhere to the eastward of this line is there any fever. Mobile is free, as is also Savannah, Charleston, Jacksonville and other places usually subject to yellow fever visitations. The great jaundiced monster seems to delight in moving northward along the rich malarial pastures of the vast lowlands that stretch out from the turbid Father of Waters.

A QUEER FISHER.—An account of a remarkable incident comes from Aurora, Indiana. A few days ago, as a trio of young men, one a son of a prominent citizen of this city, were fishing for bass in Hogan creek, near Aurora, they were disturbed by a splash in the water as of some animal jumping into the stream. Looking in the direction whence the sound came they saw a large black hog, which had evidently come down from among the roaming lots of porkers which make life a burden in and around the town, swimming rapidly toward the center of the pool, which was about one hundred feet wide and eight feet deep. At about the center the animal disappeared, remaining under the water for a considerable time, and on reappearing was seen to have in his mouth a fine live bass about eight inches long, with which he swam ashore, and, on arriving on land, proceeded to eat with the avidity and relish peculiar to his species. After having swallowed the last vestige, with a grunt the animal again betook himself to the water, and again dived to the bottom, remaining a considerable time. Coming up with a snort, he made again for the shore with another fish, which he despatched as quickly as before. This was repeated a third time, and on the fourth trip the animal secured a small turtle, which it also carried ashore, and, after some difficulty managed to despatch, breaking the shell with its strong teeth, after which it ambled off satisfied with its fishing experiences for the day.

The story is remarkable, but is vouched for by a young gentleman of undoubted veracity, a son of Mr. Henry W. Smith, of this city, who was present and saw the performance. He thinks the animal must have caught the fishes under the ledges of rock at the bottom of the stream, as it seemed to be rooting among the stones while under the water. It is related that an Englishman at some uncertain period had a trained hog which excelled the most keen-scented and thoroughly hunting dogs in "pointing" for game; but this is the first instance on record of an animal as an expert in the fishing line.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

—The naked bodies of a woman and child, the latter but a day or two old, were found on Sunday on the farm of Marshall Palmer, near Indianapolis. The woman had evidently been murdered, as she had a hole in her head sufficient to cause death. The bodies were in an advanced state of decomposition. It was evidently the work of more than one person, as a heavy log lay across the bodies. Subsequent developments revealed the fact that the dead bodies were those of the wife and child of a man named William Merrick, who keeps a livery stable on the corner of South and Illinois streets, Indianapolis. Merrick was arrested on Monday morning, but denies all knowledge of the crime. He could not give any definite information as to the whereabouts of his family, but says that he sent his wife, before her confinement, to some place in the city, though he could not tell the name of the street or the person in whose charge she was confined.

—Miss Tompkins, laundry maid, aged 25, of Zanesville, O., met her death in a shocking manner at midnight on Saturday. Having just completed her task for the day, she wass passing into what she supposed was her room, on the fourth floor of the Clarendon Hotel, but which was the door into the elevator flue, into which she slipped and fell clear through to the cellar, a distance of over 60 feet, the car being at the very bottom. She was horribly-mangled, the bones of her legs being shattered to atoms and protruding through the flesh. Her arms, face and neck were also fearfully bruised, besides receiving internal injuries.

News and Other Notings.

—Paris has contributed $25,000 to the yellow fever sufferers.

—Out of America's 45,000,000 people not over 600 ever went up in a balloon. This is a very sad thought.

—A ten-year-old boy named William Skean, of Pottstown, was stung on the toe by a bee last week and died of lockjaw.

—Married, at Windsor, Conn., C. J. R. Babcock, colored, aged twenty-five, and Agnes F. Beckwith, white, aged thirty-six.

—In North Carolina a negro woman fainted at a camp meeting while shouting. She remained unconscious four or five days, and then died.

—Mrs. Julia C. R. Dorr of Rutland, Vt., has received the personal thanks of King Alfonso of Spain for a sonnet on the late Queen Mercedes.

—Mary Handley, aged eleven years, was burned to death at Hope Falls, N. Y., on Friday night while attempting to kindle a fire with kerosene.

—David Bell, nineteen years old, of Fishkill Landing, N. Y., was bitten by a dog July 8, and died Sunday night of hydrophobia in terrible agony.

—Frank Pike dived into the Boyer river, Wis., stuck his hands into the mud at the bottom, and came up with a long-lost diamond ring on his finger.

—Dr. Babcock, inventor of the fire extinguisher bearing his name, is a drunken outcast in Oakland, Cal. He was at one time moderately wealthy.

—On Monday last a police magistrate at Montreal committed for trial at the Court of Queen's Bench six Orangemen for belonging to an illegal society.

—More than a score of Sisters of Charity have died in the South since the yellow fever broke out. They died at their posts, nursing the victims of the pestilence.

—A Cincinnati man of 40 had a sweetheart of 16, and, because she persistently associated with persons of her own age, followed her to a party and killed her.

—"While the lamp holds out to burn the vilest sinner may return." Thomas Budgen died recently in England, aged 104 years. He was converted at the age of 96.

—Bill Langley, the Texan desperado, has been sentenced to be hanged. He thanked the Judge and jury for their courtesy and invited them to be present at the execution.

—The Harrisburg *Patriot* wants to know who ever heard of Henry M. Hoyt as a statesman, or a public man, before Mackey, Quay and company invented him as their candidate for governor?

—Mrs. Dennis Kearney, wife of the California agitator, while *en route* East the other day, was the victim of an assault by a party of roughs, who broke into the second class coach where she was sleeping.

—In Cincinnati, on Saturday night, Christian Prehn shot his wife, killing her instantly; then he shot himself in the head, dying in a few minutes. Domestic trouble was the cause of the murder and suicide.

—George Baker, of Lowell, aged 70, returned home from a cemetery, where he had been placing a monument bearing his name, but leaving the age and date of death blank, and was killed soon after by falling down stairs.

—Mr. Reynolds, of Cuthbert, Ga., aged twenty-one, has married Miss Chance, aged eleven and weighing sixty five pounds. If by any Miss Chance this story should prove to be an exaggeration, we hope the reader will not blame us.

—An inventive mariner has launched at Wiscasset, Me., a diamond shaped vessel, with five masts, a great number of triangular sails, and a rudder of uncommon length. He believes that the odd craft will make great speed.

—The marriage of a handsome young lady of Quebec with a promising young lawyer had been fixed for last wedk. A few days ago, without any notice or explanation, she went into a convent and he joined the Jesuit order.

—Louisa Eady, aged fourteen, was found on Thursday evening near her father's house, three miles from Meadville, in a dying condition. She had poisoned herself with Paris green on account, as she alleged, of ill treatment by her father.

—A fisherman at Kingston, Ill., saw a coffin floating down the river. The tide took it toward the shore and he pulled it in. Holes had been bored in the top, and inside he found a live baby about two months old, with a nursing bottle half full of milk.

—A visitor to the tomb of Daniel O'Connell, in the cemetery near Dublin, says: "The number of pilgrims to the tomb is incredible, and it is a touching sight to see many a poor Irishman, with his crownless hat, raise his shabby tile and exclaim, 'Poor Dan!'"

—The Rev. G. L. Mackay, a missionary of the Canada Presbyterian Church to China, has married a Chinese lady, a native of Northern Formosa. She is a convert to Christianity and a bright and intelligent lady. Her full name now is Chang Mia Tsong Mackay.

—If it be true as stated that fifteen tons of sage were raised this season on a farm near Bristol, Bucks county, by two brothers named Rogers, who, it is said, value their crop at $8,000, it would be a sage conclusion for other farmers to make up their minds to go into the sage-raising business.

—A woman was found in a Pittsfield tenement nearly dead from starvation. The house was devoid of the simplest comforts, and her four children, nearly naked, were crying for food. Her husband, a hackman, earns fair wages, which he spends in drink and cards.

—John Boyle O'Reilly, nominated for Auditor of Massachusetts, by the Butler Convention, has declined the candidacy. He gives as his reason for doing so that if elected he should have to choose between filling the Auditor's or the editor's chair, and he prefers the latter.

—A letter from Shanghai in relation to the great famine in China says that millions of people in that country are eating bark stalks, thatched roofs and dirt; that human flesh is sold in the market, and parents are selling and killing their children to prolong their own existence.

—The first weeping willow in England is said to have been planted by Alexander Pope. He received a present of figs from Turkey, and, observing a twig in the basket ready to bud, planted it. From his stock all the millions in England and America are believed to have sprung.

—Potter, the man who has been wheeling a barrow across the continent, has finally reached California. He traveled leisurely, was deadheaded at saloons and hotels on the way, and is satified with the enterprise; but he says it was a long time between drinks in the mountain region.

—Miss Jeannette Bennett, sister of Jas. Gordon Bennett, was married at Newport, R. I., Thursday morning to Isaac Bell, Jr., of New York, Rev. Father Grace officiating. There was a large and distinguished attendance. The presents were numerous, and their value is estimated at $100,000.

—Murch, Hale's victorious competitor, voted the Democratic ticket while in government employ and has always been classed with that party. A gain of three Democratic Congressmen since the elections began does not promise well for a Republican majority in the next Congress.

—The Boston *Herald* says the Butler people were bunglers in making up their ticket. Mr. Skillings declines, and says he is no such man; Boyle O'Reily also declines; Caleb Cushing is a citizen of Virginia; Stranss is not even a musical genius. Who will volunteer to fill these places? If Uncle Benjamin is spread over the whole ticket, it will be too thin.

—A sheep-shearing tournament recently took place at French Camp, Cal., for a purse of $500. At 8:30 the word was given; at noon there was an intermission for dinner; at 2:10 P. M., Thomas King was hailed victor, having shorn 45 sheep to 41 for George Carruthers, whose hand gave out.

—The women of this day are getting to be insufferably annoying. Last Saturday evening Nellie Green, of Hoboken, took the liberty of cowhiding Thos. Dunn, of that place, through the public streets, simply because as lovers they had had a falling out and he had spread some false reports about her.

—Lizzie B. Pearse, of Lancaster, O., committed suicide Saturday night by cutting her throat with a razor. Poor health is supposed to have been the cause. Capt. E. P. Abbott was found dead in his bed at Shawnee, in the same State and on the same night, having shot himself through the head with a pistol.

—About one o'clock Thursday afternoon a farmer named Geiger, living in Chesney township, near Kenton, Ohio, attempted to burn his wife by setting fire to the bed where she lay sick. Her injuries are not serious. He afterward suicided by cutting his own throat. Money matters seem to have been the trouble.

—A sad accident occurred at a wedding party in Elizabeth, N. J., Thursday morning. A party of roughs threw stones at the house; Richard Ray went out, with others, to drive them off; one of the groomsmen then fired at the roughs, and the bullet struck Ray in the back, inflicting a dangerous wound.

—A farmer, named Worley, gave lodging to a tramp at Bridgeport, Ohio, on Saturday. The tramp was taken sick during the night, and the physician called in declared his illness yellow fever. When the sick man learned the nature of his disease, he suddenly drew a pistol and shot himself through the brain.

—Miss Roe, of Dublin, had a wedding-cake eight feet high and weighing 300 pounds. It was ornamented with the arms of the Roe and Gordon families and six banneres with arms and monograms, and strewn with orange blossoms and myrtle. "Roe" your hoe gently, girls—there's no "Dublin" the size of that cake.

—A rumor is floating around the Washington hotels that Eliza Pinkston has been recently brought to Washington, and would be kept hidden till the next meeting of the Potter committee, when she is to appear before it as a witness. If the Potter committee could catch Eliza she would be a greater "star" than Mrs. Jenks.

—A most fiendish and diabolical outrage is reported to have occurred at Sterling Run, Cameron county, Pa. On Monday last three tramps visited the house of a Mr. Hasseneder, and assaulted his wife, the only person in the house, outraging her person, and inflicting injuries from which she died on the following day.

—Farmer Atkins, of Camden county, Missouri, had so violent a temper that his eleven-year old motherless daughter ran away to a neighbor's house. He brought her back, tied her to a post and whipped her with hickory and thorn switches till she fainted. She died two days later. Atkins was promptly arrested and—fined.

—Near Salem, Oregon, recently, a team hitched to a self-binding machine ran off, taking its way through a standing field of wheat containing about 100 acres. Strange to say, the machine kept together, and bound every bundle that came to it with lightning rapidity. When the team was stopped it had nicely bound about 150 bundles, but the swath was crookeder than a corkscrew.

—Mr. A. H. Moore showed at the Minnesota Fair a team of elks, Dexter and Dasher, two years old and weighing respectively 516 and 500 pounds. They are well broken, and a woman can drive them so well trained are they. With two men in the buggy behind them they can easily travel sixteen miles in an hour, and they can travel one hundred miles as easily as a horse can fifty.

—Additional advices about the tornado which visited Michigan state that Lamonte's store, at Pentwater, was demolished, and a woman killed. At Greenville, the Baptist church was blown down, killing a workman. At Chippewa Station, a wagon maker, named Price, with his wife and infant, are injured; the latter fatally. Miss Thompson was also seriously injured.—Many others were hurt, but not fatally. Buildings were wrecked and great damage done.

—The New York *World* says that a bloated capitalist and Wall street shark, Harrison by name, holds $100,000 worth of mortgages on Illinois property. His agent recently told him that between hard times and poor crops the farmers would have difficulty in making their payments, whereupon the lecherous Harrison instructed him to reduce by ten per cent. all debts of interest due and to accrue, and to return 10 per cent. to the men who had met their payments.

—Miss Gussie Dotze, possessor of four lovers and an irate parent who threatened the life of her accepted lover, Frank M. Harrington, eloped with the latter from Springfield, Ohio, on Saturday afternoon, and was married on the train on the Cincinnati, Columbus, Cleveland and Indianapolis Railroad, between Springfield and Marysville, by Rev. Joshua Knight. This is supposed to be the first instance on record of an elopement-marriage on a railway train, and that at forty miles per hour.

—The Pittsburgh *Post* says there is a disposition on part of creditors to fight every case now pending in bankruptcy, and it is stated very few will be able to get through. Hitherto there was scarcely a question raised before discharge, but now wives, children and relations will be brought up and put through an examination painful to the parties, and exceedingly embarrassing, as it involves the publication of private and family affairs. Rare developments will doubtless be made by these examinations.

—Henry Boss, of New York, a German, twenty two years of age, was to be married on Friday to a young woman named Caroline Kratz. Nothing happened to mar the harmony of their courtship until Friday when Miss Kratz suddenly disappeared, and it was whispered about she had run away and married another man. A knowledge of this fact reaching the ears of Boss, he became violent and demonstrative in his grief. On Saturday night he took poison and died. This is the "Boss" suicide of the season.

—In answer to his defeat for the Democratic Congressional nomination by ex-Governor Curtin, P. Gray Meek, Esq., says in his Bellefonte *Watchman* of last week: "Let there be no heart burnings between Democrats, friends of defeated or successful candidates, but for common good in a common cause, let the organization be perfected in all its details, and let every individual Democrat constitute himself a color sergeant to bear the party standard a little farther to the front than ever before in Centre county."

—A special from East Saginaw says Sherman City, a small village in Isabel county, Mich., was annihilated Friday by a terrific tornado. Every dwelling house and shed in the village was swept clean except one frame dwelling, which was partially destroyed. The air was thick with timbers, boards, brick and stone. The inhabitants took refuge in cellars. Mr. Tryo, his wife, little girl and baby were badly injured. At Coleman, Mich., considerable damage was also done, C. Doud having his skull broken by a falling tree.

—At Smethport, McKean county, while Miss Mary Reilly and Belle Mullen were walking along the street, Andy Tracy, a young lawyer in the town, came up behind them, placed the muzzle of a revolver at Miss Reilly's head, and, without saying a word, fired. The young lady died in 20 minutes. She was a beautiful girl, highly respected and was betrothed to a young gentleman of Oil City. Tracy had loved her in vain and it is supposed that jealousy nerved his murderous hand. He made his escape and has not been seen since.

—Miss Wardlake rejected one lover and married another. This was in Juanita, Cal., of which place she was regarded as the belle. The wedding brought together all the fashionable folks of the place, including Henry Barron, the rejected suitor, who joined the rest in seemingly heartfelt congratulations of the bride. It was afterward remembered, however, that he acted like a man in a daze—conduct at the time attributed to too free drinking of the beverages that formed a part of the refreshments. Just before the assemblage was about to disperse, Barron approached the bride bearing two glasses of wine. He handed her one and drank the other himself, saying significantly, "Let us drink together once more, for the last time on earth. "She was rather saddened by his words, but supposed that they referred to the necessary end of their intercourse and drank the wine. In half an hour both were dead. Barron had put poison in the wine.

—About 10 o'clock Friday night Louis Guetig killed Mary Mellagh, an Irish girl, at the Spencer House, Indianapolis.—Guetig was formerly a clerk at the hotel. For three years past he has been paying court to Mary. At one time she consented to marry him, but afterward retracted, owing to his loose habits. Last evening as Mary and Miss Ada Mack started from the latter's residence, they were met by Guetig, who demanded that Mary accompany him to the hotel for an interview with his mother. She refused to go, and he then threatened her life, as he had, it seems, once or twice before; but she stuck to her resolution until persuaded by Ada, who feared, that Guetig really meant murder. Upon their arrival at the hotel Mary declined to go up stairs, and Guetig shot her. She fell to the ground, then rose to her feet, only to receive another bullet, which crushed through her skull. Speechless and dying, she had strength to rise upon her knees and raise her hands, as though beseeching for mercy, but Guetig advanced with his revolver until the muzzle almost rested against her face, and pulled the trigger again. The bullet entered on the left side, the powder burning her skin. She fell back and expired. Guetig was arrested.

A. HOFFMAN WHO IS NOT AN "OLD MAN" ON MATRIMONY.—From the New York *World* of Saturday we copy the following account of a hair-pulling, ear-tearing and body pounding scene which occurred in the Court of General Sessions of that city the day previous, and in which a much married German named Adolph Hoffman alias Adolph Hansma and nine of his wives were the leading actors:

At the opening of the Court of General Sessions yesterday, nine of the wives of Adolph Hoffman, alias Adolph Hansma, were sitting in the compartment reserved for witnesses in the rear of the rooms. It was noticed that they were very stylishly dressed.

"Adolph Hoffman to the bar!" said Assistant District Attorney Rollings. This order caused some excitement in the compartment where the wives were seated. They crowded as near as possible to the aisle. The prisoner walked forward, and, resting his hand on the railing, the sparkling ring which he wore on his finger caught the eye of his wives. When the name of the complainant was called by the officer of the court the nine wives looked at the latter, but as he approached the witness stand two of the wives, his love wives. He trembled and paled for a moment. "Oh, no!" shouted the Court Officer, who was at his side.

"My God," he said, "look ahead. It's all right with me now." He prepared to go forward and had just taken two steps when he was struck upon by one of his wives. Her fingers clutched his hair and she pulled it by the roots. "Oh, no!" he cried, "it's all right with me now." The other eight of the wives rushed forward. Two of them reached the court house ahead of them and the others pounded him. For a while no attempt was made to rescue Hoffman from his wives. Roars of laughter came from all parts of the room. Finally two of the court officers interfered, and after much effort during which the crowd in the court house intended for Hoffman, rescued him from the wives.

"You are indicted for obtaining money under false pretenses?" said Clerk Hall. "Are you guilty or not guilty?"

"Guilty," the prisoner

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - SEPT. 27, 1878.

Ebensburg and Cresson Railroad.

On and after MONDAY, JULY 8, 1878, trains on the E. & C. R. R. will be run as follows:

P. M.	STATIONS.	A. M.	P. M.
3 30	Leave..Ebensburg..Arrive	1 25	9 55
3 38	.....Bradley's.....	10 25	9 47
3 44	.....Kaylor's.....	10 26	9 31
3 46	.....Noel's.....	10 21	9 25
3 48	.....Munster.....	10 14	9 19
3 58	.....Luckett's.....	10 05	9 10
4 10	Arrive...Cresson...Leave	9 50	8 55

Both the morning and evening train connects with trains east and west on the Pa. R. R.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Prohibition County Convention.

All citizens, without distinction of party, who regard the present system of licensing the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors for drinking purposes, as an unwise State policy, and who in protest of such system and also practical support to moral and social efforts for the restoval of intemperance, and will exercise their votes and use their influence for candidates pledged by such public nomination to favor the enactment of adequate prohibitory liquor laws, are cordially invited to send delegates, or be present in person, at a convention, to be held in the Court House at Ebensburg on MONDAY, the 21st day of October, 1878, at 1 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of putting in nomination a Prohibition county ticket, taking action in regard to a Congressional candidate, and transacting such other business as may come before the convention.

On behalf of the Prohibition County Committee.

A. A. BARKER, Chairman.

Ebensburg, Sept. 25, 1878.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—The Indiana county Fair will open next Tuesday, and continue for four days.

—A Picture of Real Life" is in type, but has been unavoidably crowded out this week.

—The new and old assignees of W. M. L. disagree, don't you see, as to matters of fee.

—A. A. Barker & Son sell more goods, better goods and cheaper goods than any one else.

—The Westmoreland county fair, held at Greensburg this week, was financially a success.

—A stated meeting of the Borough Council was held Tuesday evening, but no business of importance was transacted.

—We are pleased to learn that J. Alex. Moore, now in Hollidaysburg in care of his sister, Mrs. Wm. K. Piper, is now in a fair way of regaining his lost health.

—"Howes Great London Show"—that's what they call it—is to exhibit in Johnstown on Tuesday of next week. How's it come that Howe don't come to Ebensburg.

—If Hon. A. A. Barker is in favor, as we know he is, of the enactment of prohibitory liquor laws, he shouldn't *cordial*ly invite others to join with him in the effort.

—Jerry Vogel, the Barr township "moonshiner," has been officially adjudged insane, and Dixmont will probably continue to be the place of abode for some time to come.

—Yesterday was the fifty-seventh anniversary of the marriage of our venerable but unshaken and hearty friend, John Daugherty, Sr., now in his 85th year. Further notice next week.

—Ain't it about time for Durbur(r)ow (as the Altoona *Mirror* puts it) of journalism to be heard from on the subject of organization? More than the Free(d)man's bureau is interested in the movement.

—The presence of four Ebensburg lawyers on the train Monday morning brought out the remark from a fellow passenger that he thought the legal gentlemen of this place were attorney-ly flocking together.

—Mr. John D. Barkley, formerly of this place, is stumping Clarion county in the interest of the Greenback State and county ticket, as well as editing the *Greenback Tiger*, a little paper just started at Edenburg.

—Three sheep came to the premises of Wm. Carney, in Munster township, on or about the first of June last. The owner is hereby notified to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take them away.

—If in Loretto you dwell, or near there at hand, you pay you right well on the Bradleys to call, for they have made up their minds, without further delay, to sell goods of all kinds at prices which none will gainsay.

—The Barker family will have to "get away" with the chairmanships of the Democratic and Greenback-Labor committees of this county before they can lay claim to all places of that kind, half of which they now possess.

—Mr. George H. Roberts, the junior member of the old and reliable firm of E. Rober's & Son, High street, returned home from a visit to Philadelphia last Saturday evening. His report is to the effect that he enjoyed himself.

—Our industrious young friend, Mr. Edwin Thomas, was so unfortunate a couple of days ago, as to injure the cap of his right knee in such a manner as to temporarily put that member out of active service. He is all right now, however.

—The large stock of seasonable goods in the store of John Bradley, late of Loretto, must, will be closed out as soon as possible at first cost, and in many instances at less than cost prices. Now is the time to secure extraordinary bargains.

—Instead of going to Johnstown to engage in the tobacco business, as announced by us last week, Mr. Worth W. Blair will make headquarters in Altoona from this time on. His friends can find him at the corner of Ninth avenue and Ninth street.

—In our notice last week about the opening of Mr. Eugene Barker's singing school we said that ten lessons would constitute the course. This was a mistake which we now rectify by adding fourteen more to the list, making twenty-four lessons in all.

—Reader of this, it may interest you to know that Dr. Hoffman, the dentist, has returned for to go and remain all of one day in fair Loretto, where on Tuesday of next week, without reasonable doubt, he'll be promptly on hand to pull aching teeth out.

—Belmont cottage was closed for the season last Saturday. It is one of the most pleasant of summer resorts, and, for the first year, under the efficient management of Mr. Best, did a business which was far beyond that gentleman's most sanguine anticipations.

—If you have any *eggs* or *butter* now is a good time to sell them, and Barker's is a good place to sell them, as they will give you more for them than any one else.—They buy all kinds of produce as well as chickens, for which they pay the highest prices.

—Mrs. Ellen Peddicord was arrested in Altoona a couple of days ago on the charge of arson, but the testimony adduced at a hearing before a magistrate signally failed to attach the stigma of guilt to her skirts, if that's the proper word to use in such an emergency.

—Mr. Abe Hitechue has taken the contract for the erection of a ten-pin alley on the Mountain House premises, and yesterday began putting things in shape. The alley will be located on High Street, running from the North to the South, and will be 140 feet long.

—A young man named Plummer, of Summerhill township, was released from the county jail last Tuesday evening through the instrumentality of a friend who went his bail for his appearance at the December term of Court. The crime charged against him is that of adultery.

—M. D. Wagner, Esq., some years agone a prominent citizen of Chest Springs, this county, died at his residence in Iowa, about a week ago. He was a gentleman well known throughout the length and breadth of the county, and, wherever known he was respected and esteemed.

—According to a late order from headquarters, military companies must have at least fifty members on their roster or disband. Captain Davis' company—Co. A, 5th Regiment, P. G.—will not be effected by this order, as the list of said company is in excess of the required number.

—Five pairs of pigs, of pure Berkshire breed, can be bought cheap for cash—a good bargain indeed—and five pairs of Chester, with Berkshire crossed, can likewise be had, but no time should be lost, from Mr. Lem. Davis, of Ebensburg town, who will part with the pigs when the cash is laid down.

—Two individuals named Grove and Munday were found guilty of stealing a ride on the cars, and were sent up to jail for ten days by the authorities of East Conemaugh on Wednesday evening. As has been asked in a number of cases of this kind, who pays the officers' costs? The taxpayers of the county?

—Ebensburg is not Coblentz, Saarlouis or Treves by a long shot, and it is fortunate for ye average "Small Boy" hereaway that it isn't either of those places, for in each and all of those antiquated German cities it is the law for lads under sixteen years of age to be fined and imprisoned if caught smoking in the streets.

—A sum aggregating nearly $150 has been collected thus far in Ebensburg and vicinity for the relief of the yellow fever sufferers, but as the returns are not all in, the Cambria township collectors having failed to report up to date, we have concluded not to publish the list of contributors until next week.

—Mr. Fes. Lloyd, who for some time past has been sole proprietor of the jobbing department of the *Herald* establishment, housed a new quarter-medium "Standard" jobber last week which works like a charm, and is as neat as it is useful. We hope the enterprise of our young friend Fes. may meet with an abundant reward.

—Farmers who have any fall painting to do will consult their own interests by examining Miller Bro.'s chemical paints, *mixed ready for use*. They have an established reputation that is hard to beat, and are cheaper and better than white lead and oil. A. A. Barker & Son are the agents in this place, where you can see samples of all the colors.

—For the benefit of sportsmen we make mention of the fact that ducks in countless numbers, providing you can't count more than ten without stopping, are daily to be seen on the waters south of town. Their flight seems to tend northward, and those versed in weather probabilities augur from this an early winter, a long one and an exceedingly severe one.

—If you are in quest of health, you go to Florida; if you want wealth, you go West; but if you want bargains in general merchandise, such as dry goods, groceries, hardware, queensware, etc., you go to John Lloyd & Co.'s cheap cash store, High street, Ebensburg, or else you go wrong. They sell at prices which defy competition and have a stock that no other merchant can excel.

—Because Hon. John Reilly was in Hollidaysburg the other day, and was seen conversing with some of the leading Democrats of that place, the *Register* has jumped at the sage conclusion that an effort is being made to withdraw Gen. Coffroth from the Democratic ticket and substitute Mr. Reilly in his place. In darkey slang, "You're away off the new path, boss, clean *Over* on the other side."

—How shall we get rid of the surplus rubbish which cumbers the streets of Ebensburg? This is a question which many of our taxpayers would like to have answered. If a law were enacted by Council that all tramps should earn and not beg their way through town, possibly an easy way out of the trouble could be effected. This suggestion is thrown out for what it may seem to be worth.

—Owing to limited railroad facilities, the attendance of Ebensburgers at the big Democratic mass meeting at Johnstown Tuesday night was not what under more favorable circumstances it might have been; yet several of our people, Treasurer Freidhoff for example, went down anyhow, to listen to pure Democratic doctrine as expounded by Governor Dill (as is to be) and the other speakers.

—The second installment of persons who will leave Ebensburg for the colony being planted in Kansas by the Messrs. McLaughlin will go hence on or about the 8th of next month. Several carpenters and other artizans will be of the party, and their undivided attention will be directed toward making things ready for the coming of those who are to follow later in the season. The full list of proposed immigrants, as it now stands, reaches about sixty.

—The debt on the Church of the Holy Name, in this place, the amount of which has been reduced during the pastorate of Rev. Father Boyle, covering a period of less than three years, from about $6,500 to $3,600, was still further reduced by a collection which was taken up on Sunday last and which will amount in the aggregate, when all the returns are in, to between four and five hundred dollars.

—After a vacation of ten days from his post as conductor of the Ebensburg branch train, part of which time was spent in a vain endeavor to hunt and find squirrels, and the rest in getting rested, Mr. M. J. Quartz resumed his official duties this (Thursday) morning. He is one of the few railroad conductors, here or elsewhere, to whom it is rather a pleasure than a pain to surrender a ticket, or pass, as the case may be.

—Mr. Samuel A. Shoemaker, formerly of this place, where his family still resides, but now and for some time past employed as a clerk of the Pay Department, U. S Army, in Washington city, has been very ill for several weeks past with typhoid fever, but at latest accounts was convalescing, with fair prospect for his early return to health and duty—a piece of news which we know his many friends here will rejoice to learn.

—All things sink into repose—the pansy and the woodland rose; and so it's getting hard to stand the straw hat with the purple band. In other words, the lesson taught by the weather is that you must put on a new style of clothing or go shivering through the world. Godfrey Wolff, next door to the postoffice, Altoona, sells the best and cheapest ready-made clothing in Western Pennsylvania. If thou believest not, one visit to his large and well-filled establishment will convince thee.

—Hon. Eben Nutter, a member of the Senate of the State of Maine, the anti-Republican proclivities of which slice of the National territory has lately been fully made manifest, was in our town Monday. He is and has long been largely engaged in the development of our industrial resources, and if a word of commendation on our part would do him any good, we would bespeak for him that measure of success in everything except his political aspirations that should ever attend a good man.

—All quiet along the railroad to-night, save the lonely tread of a tramp who is kicked from a car by a railroad man who is quietly cleaning his lamp. All railroad men who want to do their tramp kicking business thoroughly should buy their boots from the Great Eastern Boot and Shoe Store, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, where the largest stock of boots, shoes, and slippers ever seen in Blair county, for men or boys, women or girls, is now on the shelves, and marked down to the lowest notch.

—Sixteen hundred and twenty-eight copies of the Altoona *Morning Tribune*, containing a full and graphic account of the shooting tragedy in that city on the day previous, were printed and disposed of before eight o'clock Monday morning, and nearly, if not fully, as many more could have been sold without any trouble. Great is live journalism, and the spicy little *Tribune* is its prophet!—to say nothing about the profit realized by the sale of so many copies of that really excellent paper in such a brief space of time.

—We are sorry for King, for he is an editor and a clever gentleman to boot—if you are able—and for Hewit, because everybody knows him to be a good fellow, owing perhaps to the fact that we went to school with him, but the general drift of Blair county politics tells the story of their joint defeat for Assembly at the polls next November. The latest combination to effect this result, embracing both Democrats and Greenbackers, is in the interest of ex-Mayor Gilland and Max. Moore, and five hundred is the lowest majority claimed by the partisans of these gentlemen.

—September is a stirring time, when every heart with joy stirs; when poets stir with stirring rhyme, and e'en the festive oysters. That may not be good poetry, but it at least ought to bring into prominence the fact that cold weather is here. Have you made provision for its coming by buying for yourself a suit of heavy clothing? If not, you should consult your own interest by calling on Jas. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, at once. He sells on the most reasonable of terms, and if you are unable to pay him a visit in person, you can rely on it that an order sent through the mail will be properly attended to.

—A portion of the wall in front of the jail building, which has been in a bad state of repair for several months, has been torn down this week, the intention of the Commissioners being to put it up again in some sort of shape so that when a person walks past it he will go slow and not stop to ask whether it means to fall down on him or not.

—Two or three evenings since, Mrs. Susan Rhey, an aged and much-esteemed lady of this town, while walking on the pavement in front of Judge Lloyd's residence, chanced to strike her foot on a boulder which was two or three inches higher than the general level. She fell, and when she was lifted up, it was discovered that her shoulder-blade was dislocated. Kind hands removed her to her domicil, and medical aid was summoned, and it will be a gratification to any who know the old lady or any of her family to be assured that she is mending as rapidly as could be expected for one of her years.—Her age is 82 or thereabout.

—Owen Hughes, the man whose feats of herculean strength as manifested in the breaking of handcuffs and hobbles in our county jail have heretofore received notice in these columns, was removed to Dixmont Wednesday morning by Sheriff Ryan. He was adjudged, at the late session of our Court, a lunatic, and, though at times apparently harmless, it was thought better for the good of society to place him where he could do no harm to himself or to others, and where, if anywhere, he might be afforded opportunity to recover his lost reason. To guard against a further indulgence of his biting proclivities, he was handcuffed with his arms behind his back before he left his cell.

—Major John Thompson, till lately postmaster of Ebensburg, and, in addition, proprietor of a general country merchandizing establishment, has it in contemplation to take a new departure. He has purchased, for the sum of $900, from Mr. John Jones, the elegant store-room on High street known as the "Mills' property," and will ere long remove thereto his entire stock in trade. As a buyer and seller, the Major, assisted by his energetic sons, Jimmy and "Doc," has ever been popular, and the measure of success which will attend his removal to what is known as the "center of trade" can scarcely fail to meet his most sanguine expectations.

—A piece of wood stretched across the railroad at a point contiguous to Barker's mill, in the East Ward, threw the Branch train off the track Wednesday night. No damage to either life or property ensued, but the passengers were required to foot it about twice the usual distance in order to get to town, and they didn't like that. The accident may be one explainable on the hypothesis of high winds prevailing at the time, but it is a well-defined idea in the minds of many that the slab was put on the track for the express purpose of wrecking the train. Should this turn out to be the case, and the guilty party or parties be arrested and convicted, it will be very bad for him or them.

—Jim Flanagan, Esq., a member of the Blair county bar, with Altoona as his post-office address, was here Tuesday and Wednesday. He repeated within our hearing the full particulars of how he shot and somewhat seared and scarified Counsellor Doyle, of the same city and same bar, and threw a community into momentary consternation, all these particulars bring coeval with a period somewhat remote; but inasmuch as the daily prints down in that section failed to make mention of the facts at the proper time, we positively decline to spread them before our readers here and now. Coals at Christmas are welcome. Jim is welcome at any period and on all occasions, meal time alone excepted.

—A party of thoughtless boys played a very naughty trick on Prof. Barker's singing class last Tuesday evening. The class meets thrice a week in the Academy building, and, on the occasion referred to, a fire composed mainly of sulphur smothered all attempts at melody. Egress from the building was attempted but it was discovered that the front door was locked and the key thrown away. The pupils of Mr. Barker's class are young and of both sexes, and it was natural that considerable consternation should prevail among them for the time being. When all the facts came out, however, it was resolved that this sort of fun would do to begin with, but the sooner it was stopped the better for those concerned.

—Mr. Ed. H. Gardner, of Hollidaysburg, one of the recently elected assignees of the estate of Wm. M. Lloyd & Co., bankrupts, died on Sunday evening last of inflammatory rheumatism, aged about 47 years. The deceased, whom we knew from early childhood, he and the writer hereof having been boys and for some time schoolmates together, was in every sense of the word a thorough gentleman, an accomplished accountant, and an honest, trustworthy and much esteemed citizen. He was the eldest son of Judge James Gardner, now and for many years past a well-known banker of Hollidaysburg. His remains were taken to Brooklyn, N. Y., where he at one time resided, to be interred in the world-renowned Greenwood Cemetery, where two of his daughters are already laid to rest. A wife and four surviving children mourn the loss of a loving husband and an affectionate father. Peace to his ashes.

—Our friend Andy Topper, of Clearfield township, called to see us Tuesday. He explained to us, amongst a multiplicity of things that squirrels were plenty in the neighborhood of his home, and parties coming there would be permitted to trespass on his farm and shoot as much as they wanted to if they pointed their guns in an opposite direction from where he resides; that elderberries and grapes had no place of habitation within his knowledge; that no peaches were for sale or for rent down in his direction, and that if anybody said he could catch catfish there, or eels either, he must have been afflicted with one of the many maladies incident to the changes of the moon, *but* that the man who suggested to the reporter of the FREEMAN last week the idea that he went into limbo twenty-four hours by reason of a scarcity of legal tenders was a fool in whom folly predominated to an alarming extent. He solemnly declared—did Topper—that he had thirteen cents left after all costs had been paid.

—Our estimable fellow-citizen, Mr. Cham. Roberts, was at one time in what has been for him a successful business career, a printer. He learned the business in the old *Alleghanian* office of this town under the auspices of Mr. Joseph Durborrow, the editor just now of the Huntingdon *National*. Imbued with the idea that Horace Greely's advice was correct, he went West in 1856, and worked at the case in the pioneer Republican newspaper office of "Bleeding Kansas," at Lawrence, at and along that date, for the period of one year by the almanac. The Honorable Jim Lane lived there then and, subsequently, the town was burned down by Quantrell. This is introductory to saying that Mr. Roberts left our midst Tuesday evening, with the intention uppermost in his mind of revisiting some of the stamping-grounds of his earlier years—Lawrence, Fort Riley and the forks of the Solomon river being down prominently on the list. These points have since been brought within the pale of civilization, and we confidently expect Mr. Roberts' return inside three weeks, when he will tell us what he saw and how things looked.

—We witnessed the dying throes in Altoona the other day of an old grey goose which had attained the remarkable age of eighteen years, and possibly more. It was the property of our venerable and really motherly friend, Mrs. James Flanagan, who seventeen years ago received it and seven young goslings as a gift, and who, during all that time, has nurtured and cared for it with as much assiduity, if you know what that is, as if it were in reality the mythical old goose which is credited with the laying on one occasion of a golden egg. The "old gray goose" which forms the subject of this notice had become entirely helpless through age, and all the "quacks" it could summon hadn't skill enough to save it from its impending doom; yet, notwithstanding it was deemed an act of kindness to relieve it of its afflictions by putting an end to its existence, so tenacious of life was the venerable bipid that a small bullet from an air-gun, piercing both eyes, a few raps over the head with the weapon, and the almost total severing of the head from the body, were found necessary to encompass its death. May a *downy* couch in goose heaven be thine, old dame.

THE CATHOLIC WORLD.—With the October number this magazine opens its twenty-eighth volume. That it may continue to see many and many a happy year will be the natural wish of all its readers. The present year is happily ushered in by a long and very beautiful poem of old English story, "King Oswy of Northumbria," by Aubrey de Vere. This poet has addressed some of his choicest pieces first to an American audience—an honor that is fully appreciated by an ever-widening circle of admirers. Miss O'Meara's story, "Pearl," is fulfilling its promise; the two chapters this month, making us more intimately acquainted with Captain Darvallon, and treating us to a dinner at "Captain" Jack's, are worthy of a master-hand in novel-writing. The other fiction, "Sister Mary Agnes" and "Nicodemus a Slave," is very good also, though each story is somewhat sad in its ending. "Plain Chant" takes up in a thoroughly competent manner a subject that agitates musical circles very much just now. "The Alleramps" is another delightful bit of way-side sketching, though it covers awe-inspiring ground. The Bollandist *Acta Sanctorum* is the concluding paper of a most interesting subject. The "New Protestant Criticism of Christianity" will be alarming to the eyes of Protestant Christians, who justly dread the rapid inroads of infidelity into their body. "Recollections of Chambly" has a sweet home flavor. "The pretended Fall of Pope Liberius" is a very important and able historical article. A criticism of Father Mazella's "Treatise on Grace" concludes the list, which is followed by a large number of literary criticisms. The verse is excellent as usual. The following epigram on Prince Bismarck would be enjoyed by the grim Chancellor himself, who is not above a joke:

STATE-CRAFT'S PILOT.

Thus spake Bismarck:
"I pray
To see the day
When State's proud bark
By Folly piloted shall dash
Itself with purpose rash
Against the rock on which the church is set."
N. B.—He was no prince as yet.

But made the Prince of Prussia's realm,
State-Craft yields up to him its helm.
"Ah! now," he cries, "I'll show this crew
Bismarck's among the prophets too."

IN MEMORY OF THE LATE WILLIAM KITTELL, ESQ.—Subsequent to the impressive funeral services performed over the remains of our lamented townsman, William Kittell, Esq., which were held in the Church of the Holy Name, in this place on Thursday of last week, the legal fraternity of Cambria county, with nearly a full representation present, met and put on record the subjoined testimonial of regard for their deceased friend and professional brother:

William Kittell, Esq., whose recent death we are called upon to mourn, came to this county nearly forty years ago, and has resided continuously in our midst for the time, filling many important official positions with great acceptability, and adorning the private stations in which he moved. On January 10, 1852, he was admitted to the bar, and in a short time acquired a lucrative practice, distinguishing himself by his business tact, his systematic habit, his uniform urbanity, and his unimpeachable integrity. In all the years of his professional life, his brethren have always found him an upright, honest, Christian gentleman, and therefore, in the vocation of his demise, after a life well spent, adopt the following resolutions of respect:

Resolved, That we earnestly mourn the death of our professional brother, William Kittell, Esq.

Resolved, That we sincerely sympathize with his widow and family in their bereavement.

Resolved, That these resolutions be presented to the Court at its next session, and the Court be requested to direct them to be entered on the record as a mark of respect to the memory of deceased.

JNO. P. LINTON,
R. L. JOHNSTON,
JOS. MCDONALD,
D. MCLAUGHLIN,
W. H. SECHLER,
} Committee.

After eulogistic remarks concerning the deceased by John Fenlon, Esq., and R. L. Johnston, Esq., the resolutions were unanimously adopted; and on motion of F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., John Fenlon, Esq., D. Lake, Esq., and A. V. Barker, Esq., were appointed a committee to have the same engrossed and presented to the family of deceased.

G. M. READE, Pres't.
HON. J. THOMAS, V. P.

C. F. O'DONNELL,
JAS. M. SINGER.
} Secretaries.

SAD SHOOTING AFFAIR IN ALTOONA.—On Sunday afternoon last, some boys in Altoona started out on an exploring expedition, and their footsteps led them eventually to the premises of Mr. James Rodger, where they undertook to steal some peaches from a tree standing in that gentleman's garden. Mr. Rodger, it is proper to say, had been frequently annoyed by trespassers of this kind, and in the white heat of anger fired a pistol at the intruders. The bullet unfortunately struck young Henry Kunsig, ten years of age, and inflicted what may prove to be a mortal wound. Information was promptly lodged against Mr. Rodger, who was soon after lodged in the lock-up to await an investigation, which will probably result in his release on bail. It was certainly a very deplorable affair and one which cannot be condoned under any circumstances. The unfortunate lad was unquestionably doing wrong when he received the contents of the pistol in his body, but that was no excuse, and scarcely a palliation, for Mr. Rodger to take the law into his own hands and inflict condign punishment on young Kunsig for the commission of a crime which few boys have the moral courage to refrain from committing when an opportunity offers.

BALLOU'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR OCTOBER.—The October number of this popular and cheap magazine is issued, and among the noted articles is one entitled "Marquesas Islands," by the author of "The Shaver's Adventures," who visited the islands some years since, and remained there for nearly six weeks, mixing with the natives, and studying their lives and habits, and witnessing some of the wonderful tattooing which they undergo for the purpose of rendering themselves attractive in each other's eyes. The article, which is finely illustrated, is full of interest, and will be much prized as a revelation of people little known. Then there are some capital domestic stories, and fine poetry, exciting adventures, and so forth. Now is the time to subscribe to this popular monthly, which is only $1.50 a year, postpaid, and less in clubs of five or more. Published by Thomes & Talbot, 23 Hawley street, Boston, and for sale at all the periodical depots in the country.

—The trio of ladies whom we referred to some weeks ago as having visited this place and secured a quantity of human hair, which they pledged themselves to manufacture into switches and other adornments for the human head divine—no, feminine—and return to the rightful owners fully three months ago, returned to our town on Monday last and delivered the goods, so far as we know, according to contract as to the work itself. Had they done this at the time specified or notified the parties interested, through the papers or otherwise, of their inability to do so, there would have been no reason to conclude, as some of the ladies here very naturally did conclude, that their hair was intended to adorn some other heads than their own. Harrisburg *Patriot* please notice.

—We made a note of the fact last week, but for some unaccountable reason failed to announce that Col. John M. Bowman, chairman of the business meeting at the printers' picnic recently held at Lloydsville, in compliance with a motion then and there adopted, had appointed a committee on organization, whose duty it is to put the thing into "ship-shape," and of which the following is the composition: J. R. Durborrow, Huntingdon *Nationalist*, chairman; A. J. Greer, Altoona *Morning Tribune*; H. A. McPike, Ebensburg *Freeman*; James F. Michel, Bedford *Gazette*; J. W. Scott, Osceola *Reveille*; J. W. Furey, Bellefonte *Watchman*; W. W. Trout, Lewistown *Sentinel*; A. J. Bonsall, Mifflintown *Democrat and Register*; George Strom, Newport *Ledger*.

Use Dr. Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap.

The LEADING EXTERNAL SPECIFIC for DISEASES of the SKIN and beautifier of the COMPLEXION; for the Bath, Toilet and Nursery. Is *recommended* by PHYSICIANS and *sold* by DRUGGISTS. PRICE, 25 CENTS; box, 3 Cakes, 60 Cents. E. S. WEBSTER, Prop'r, 50 N. FIFTH ST., Phila'a. July 19, 1878. 6m.

Local Corre...

CARROLLTOWN.

DEAR FREEMAN—Your correspo... hitherto neglected to notice the fact ... former resident of our town has returned ag... and permanently located with us. We refer ... Mr. Ferdinand Sier, saddler, who for the p... seven or eight years has lived in the easte... part of the State. Welcome back.

During the visit of Rt. Rev. Bishop Tuig... Carrolltown, last Wednesday, the sacrament ... confirmation was administered to three ... dred and twelve children and adults. ... shows the efficient energy of our pastor ... speaks loudly in praise of the zeal and ... est manifested in the spiritual welfare of the congregation by Revs. Prior Kramer and Father Dennis, O. S. B.

We are this week called upon to chronicle the death of Mr. Jacob Gill, one of our most venerable citizens, who had reached the ripe old age of 82 years, 6 months and 4 days. After a very brief illness, this worthy and respected citizen literally went to sleep in death, suffering no pain of any kind and seemingly free from all manner of disease. He leaves a large circle of descendants, to wit: seven children, seventy-four grandchildren and forty-three great-grandchildren. All that was mortal of the deceased was conveyed to the cemetery at St. Lawrence, this county, on Monday, and there interred by the side of his wife, who had preceded him to eternity. May he rest in peace.

The many old acquaintances of Wm. Kittell, Esq., were sincerely sorry to learn of that gentleman's decease from your columns of last week. He was held in high esteem by all of our citizens, and to not a few of us was he endeared by more than the ordinary ties of friendship. Among these your correspondent cannot fail to pay a passing tribute to the kindness, urbanity and genuine Christian character of the deceased. To the writer hereof he was endeared by many acts of personal friendship, and we unite with the surviving family and friends in assuaging the grief of his loss by recalling his virtues and merits during life. May his soul rest in peace.

To the stranger viewing the pile of store goods boxes in and about Barkers' store the idea of a wholesale establishment presents itself very forcibly. To the large stock usually kept by this firm has just been added a complete assortment of hardware, as well as of sole leather. This is a new departure in our town and should be appreciated and patronized accordingly. Messrs. Barker take trade dollars at their face. SCRUTUM.

GALLITZIN, Sept. 21, 1878.

DEAR FREEMAN—The great plague that has caused so much suffering and so many deaths among the people of the South has awakened in the hearts of a sympathizing community a desire to relieve as much as possible the distress so rampant in that region by charitable donations to the relief fund. Through the solicitations of our worthy friend, U. S. Lutz, Esq., an excellent band of minstrels from Altoona gave a concert in this place, the proceeds of which were added to said fund. Mr. Lutz himself played the piano, and is, by the way, a first class performer. The concert was really a rare musical treat, and gave entire satisfaction to the audience, which was large. The sum realized amounted to $23.50. It is certainly creditable to the people of the North to see the interest everywhere manifested in behalf of their fellow countrymen of the South, and will be the means of allaying the bitter feelings which have too long held sway in both sections.

And now comes the lager beer. Mrs. Mary Aukenbauer and Mr. Andrew Geogler, both of Hollidaysburg, have purchased a lot of ground in Gallitzin, on which they are having a large brewery erected. We are pleased to see improvements made and new manufacturing establishments erected, and therefore wish them success in their enterprise.

The work in progress at Bennington in the building of coke ovens is progressing rapidly and will soon be completed.

I understand the Campbell Brothers are about to take out a large quantity of stone, from the quarry in this place, for a culvert on the Pa. R. R., and as a consequence will give employment to quite a number of hands. More anon.

F. J. P.

THE BELL'S GAP RAIL ROAD.—It may have been for want of space last week, but it is not for want of other material this week, that we publish in the present issue what we might have published in the previous one, but as the subject is one of interest to a goodly number of our readers, we don't know that we could put the same amount of space to better use than by copying the following in relation to the Bell's Gap railroad from the Tyrone *Herald* of week before last. The extract is taken from a long and interesting account of the recent journalistic jaunt to Lloydsville, and is from the pen of Brother Jones, editor of the paper named:

"When first erected, the road contained many curves, which wound around the hollows and projecting knobs in its course on the mountain side, many of which have been taken out, and the work of straightening and otherwise improving the road still goes on. Four trestles bear the track across ravines in the course of the road from Bell's to Lloyd's, which in height are 25, 40, 75 and 65 feet respectively, being from 240 to 350 feet in length, with 27½ degree curves on the two highest ones. The maximum grade of the road is 146 feet, the average grade 105 feet per mile and the total elevation of the road is 1,129 feet, the summit of the mountain being 114 feet higher. The road is at present stocked with two engines, two passenger cars, three open excursion cars, and eighty-five coal and freight cars. The buildings of the road at Bell's Mills consist of an office, freight or ware house, engine house, oil house, &c., and all the necessary buildings are in position at the other end of the route. It was the original intention of the Company to continue the road to Fallen Timber, a distance of 10¾ miles from the present terminus, but very little effort in that direction was made until recently. It is now proposed to extend the road to the south of Whitmer run, a distance of 1½ miles from Lloyd's, and the citizens along the route are manifesting considerable interest in the matter by holding public meetings and rendering substantial encouragement to the project by subscribing liberally. Two meetings were held this week, at a couple of the prominent points, for the purpose of electing Trustees to take charge of subscriptions &c., but we have not learned the result of their deliberations. One of the questions proposed to be brought up at these meetings was that of the time for beginning work on the proposed extension—whether it be this Fall or next Spring. We hope that they have arrived at some definite conclusion, and that the extension will be begun and completed in the near future, as it will open out an immense coal field in a region that has not yet been worked. The village (Lloydsville), situated in White township, Cambria county, a little over 100 feet below the summit of the Alleghenies at that point, is eight and three-tenths miles from Bell's Mills, nine miles from Altoona, seven miles from Jamesville, and seven miles from Fallen Timber. It contains fifty houses and sixty families, with a total population of 358 people. The drift to the mines enters the mountain side at the village. The face of the mine is about half a mile from the entrance. A drainage tunnel runs entirely through the mountain, a distance of a little over one and ½ half miles. About seventy five or eighty miners are at present working at these mines. They ship an average of three hundred tons of coal per day, nearly all of which is consumed by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company."

OBITUARY.

MONAHAN.—Died, at St. Augustine, on Friday, July 26, 1878, Mrs. ELIZABETH MONAHAN, wife of Thomas Monahan, aged 51 years and 2 months.

The deceased was sick for only nine days, but as she lived in full communion with the Catholic Church, and died in that faith, I hope she has rewon the reward promised to the good and faithful servant. She was the mother of seven children and the step-mother of eight, all of whom are left to mourn the loss of a kind and affectionate parent. Her remains were interred in St. Augustine cemetery, where they were laid to rest amid the tears and lamentations of a large circle of relatives and friends, by whom she was held in great esteem, after having received the last rites of the Catholic Church. May her soul rest in peace. FRIEND.

HOOK.—Died, in Washington city, on Thursday, Sept. 12, 1878, of typhoid fever, HARRY, only child of M. and —Hook, and grandson of Col. and Mrs. C. W. Wingard, formerly of this place, aged 2 years and 6 months.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of WILLIAM KITTELL, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of William Kittell, late of Ebensburg borough, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, who hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

MARGARET KITTELL, Adm'x.

Ebensburg, Sept. 25, 1878.-6t.

POCKET-BOOK LOST.

—Was lost somewhere between the store of Wm. J. Buck and the residence of the subscriber, in Allegheny township, on Tuesday last, Sept. 24th, a pocket book containing $2 50 in money, a judgment note for $245 44, dated Sept. 15, 1877, given by the undersigned to Thos. Devereaux, and subsequently reseemed but not defaced, a note dated March 25, 1876, for $200, against Joseph Bender, on which two credits (one for $24 and the other for $50) are entered, a note against Joseph and Earhart Farabaugh for $100, dated March 25, 1876, with a credit of 45), a due bill against Thomas Hogue, dated June, 1870, on which there is a credit of $7.20, a note given by David Porter and Joseph Kuntz to Executors of Peter Kaylor, dec'd, and several receipts. The finder is welcome to the money if he returns the pocket-book and ... and in the meantime all other persons are ... tioned against negotiating the notes, etc., ... least JOSEPH HOGUE.

Allegheny Twp., Sept. 27, 1878.-3t.

STOCK! LOW PRICES!

MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING!

—AT—

Greatly Reduced Prices.

FINE ASSORTMENT OF

GENTS' AND YOUTHS'

DRESS SUITS

—AT—

L. M. WOOLF'S

POPULAR

ONE-PRICE CLOTHING EMPORIUM,

Next Door to John Thomas' Store,

Main Street, - - Johnstown, Pa.

SEPTEMBER 13, 1878.—4m.

THE GREAT ALTOONA

Clothing Depot

WILL SUPPLY YOU WITH AN

All-Wool COAT for $1.75,

Well worth four times the amount;

A Man's Suit, lined throughout, for $3.50

—Cheap at Six Dollars.

A PAIR MEN'S HEAVY PANTS FOR 65 CTS.

A Pair Men's Overalls for 25c.

A Suit of Heavy Underclothing for 50c.

A Good Calico Shirt for 25c.

MEN'S HATS AND CAPS

FROM FORTY CENTS UP.

Trunks and Satchels

From Seventy Five Cents Up.

Cents' FURNISHING GOODS

—THE LARGEST STOCK IN THE CITY.

LADIES' FANCY GOODS,
MILLINERY GOODS,
LINEN SUITS,
PARASOLS, &c.,
CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS,
OIL AND PAPER BLINDS.

Down to the Lowest Notch in Price.

☞ It is such low prices as above quoted that attract such large crowds to this CHEAP CASH STORE, and ought to convince every person that money can be saved by dealing with

CHAS. SIMON, 1307 Eleventh Ave.,

Opposite Elway's Merchant Tailor Shop,

Altoona, Pa.

C. SIMON & CO.,

ALTOONA, PA.,

BEFORE BUYING ELSEWHERE!

GRAND DRY GOODS SALE

—FOR THE NEXT—

30 DAYS.

Stair Carpets, 7, 15, 25, 35c.
Good Hemp Carpet, yard wide, 15, 18, 20.
Good Ingrain Carpet, 25, 35, 45c.
Oil Cloths for Tables and Floors, 20, 30, 40, 45c.
Window Shades, 30 cts. per Roll.
Window Shade Fixtures, Very Cheap.
Oil Blinds, with Gilt Borders, $1.00 per pair.
*Linen Suits and Ulsters, at 10 to 50 per cent

How to Circumvent Dyspepsia.

We find the following in Ballou's Monthly Magazine for October and give it for what it may be worth:

I had dyspepsia for fifteen years, I had bloating about the chest, heartburn, waterbrash, headache, acute pains in the stomach. Sometimes I had ravenous appetite, and would often eat to excess. I could not then be persuaded to put myself on a proper diet, or to observe the laws of health generally. I was also an immoderate worker; often ate in a hurry, swallowing my dinner in five minutes, thus not taking time to chew my victuals properly, and often worked or studied until after midnight. Well, twelve years the disease took hold of my nervous system, and wakeful nights, loss of appetite, and continued hard work with mind and body, began to work rapid ruin to my health. I used some patent medicine, but soon made up my mind to try the better and cheaper way. I resolved to abandon all kinds of stimulants, butter, salt pork, fried potatoes, dumplings, warm bread, sweetmeats, pickles, pastry, and everything else that would hinder digestion, and to eat only the substantials,—taking plenty of time to chew my victuals. I ate only two meals a day, with nothing except a little fruit between meals. For warm drink I used hot water and milk, and never drank till I had finished eating. I ate plenty of fresh, soft boiled eggs, fresh beef, mutton, corned beef, and other meats, and some fresh fish, and used plenty of fresh fruit. I also worked more moderately, and tried to induce sleep. I always wore loose clothing. I tried to avoid all unnecessary worry of mind, and having my mind too much on any one subject. The result was that after three weeks of healthful living I felt as though I was all made over again, fresh and strong. I asked God to help me to persevere in the good way, and live in that way for about a year. Since then my stomach has been strong enough to allow me to use tea, coffee, and butter sparingly. I usually use fresh milk or pure cold water for my drink. I seldom use any medicine. I wear all-wool flannel in all cold or damp weather, whether winter or summer. I have been cured more than three years. I am getting stronger all the time, but can expect health and happiness only by right living. I would recommend lemon juice for those who feel the need of acids. I would also say, never eat a meal until the previous one has had time to digest. Physicians tell us that a strong stomach requires five or six hours to digest a meal, and that a dyspeptic requires a longer time. They also tell us that it is not the quantity that we eat, but the quantity we digest well," that strengthens us. Never eat unless you are hungry.

HISTORICAL.

The first regular representative Parliament was summoned in England in 1265.

Henry VIII., it is stated, in the course of his reign hanged no fewer than 72,000 robbers, thieves and vagabonds. In the latter days of Eliza. hath, scarcely a year passed without 300 or 400 criminals being executed on the gallows.

The first composer who tried his hand at setting an opera to music was Francisco Bamicino, an Italian artist, and the piece to which he lent the charm of a melodious accompaniment was the "Conversion of St. Paul," which was brought out at Rome in 1480.

In England, during King Ethelred's time, A. D. 800, the following prices were fixed by law: A man or slave, $5; a horse, $7.50; a mare, $5; an ass or mule, $3; a cow, $1.25; an ox $1.50; a sheep, 30 cents each; sheep, 25 cents each, and a goat 4 cents.

The penny post was devised in 1689 by one David Murray. It soon become an object of attention to the English Government, but so low were the profits of the business one Dockwra, the successor of Murray, accepted a pension of £200 a year in lieu of it. This occurred in 1716.

his views than Kearney. He [illegible] his is said to maintains that the men were right in striking, he asserts that they were radically wrong in destroying the property of the railroad companies. If Adams is a communist, then he is not a fit man to be voted for either for Congress or any other office. It is stated by two of the Altoona papers that he is a cousin of Congressman Campbell, a matter which the Somerset *Democrat* will please to affirm, or deny, and at the same time inform the people of the district what manner of man the "Captain" is. The Johnstown *Tribune* denies the relationship, but we want it from a more reliable source.

R. B. Brown, late editor of the Clarion *Democrat*, after having been fairly defeated for State Senator in the district composed by John G. Hall, of Elk county [illegible] steps to the front as an independent [illegible] has published a letter [illegible] Secretly he broadly insinuates [illegible] they denounced themselves on the great [illegible] and voted "Ala bama," meaning [illegible] From the [illegible] of the State, [illegible] will live [illegible] in connection with [illegible] Democracy of [illegible] owns an orchard, [illegible] we have only to [illegible] borers, to see that [illegible] persists in his [illegible] party that has [illegible] the past, and if he succeeds [illegible] a Senator from that strong Democratic district, who will vote for Don Cameron, he will deserve the hot and blistering execrations of [illegible] Democrat from the Delaware to the Ohio.

HC Convention of [illegible] met last week at [illegible] in a minority State [illegible] acted its business in an [illegible] manner, turned [illegible]

Dill the Mi[illegible]RS

Threshing [illegible]HINES!

With STRAW CARRIER, [illegible] Different Sizes.

[The above Cut represents a Two Horse Sweep, with Iron Frame, very simple in its construction and durable. It is a Tumbling Rod Power and has an Iron Jack.]

THE OLD WAY
The Best Way,

HAVE YOUR OWN
Machine and Power
—AND—
THRESH
When it suits you.

Save Your Money and Do Your Own Threshing
WHEN YOUR MEN AND HORSES HAVE NOTHING ELSE TO DO.
Also, Cutting Boxes, School Desks, Etc.
Address: W. H. H. NIVLING & CO.,
Founders and Machinists,
JULY 26, 1878.-2m. TYRONE, PA.

The GREAT FAVOR
—WITH WHICH—
THE PEOPLE HAVE RECEIVED
—OUR EFFORTS TO—
ESTABLISH ON EQUITABLE PRINCIPLES
—THE—
GRAND DEPOT
DRY GOODS & OUTFITTING HOUSE
HAS STIMULATED US TO MAKE
NEW IMPROVEMENTS THROUGHOUT THE HOUSE.
WE INVITE THE PEOPLE OF THIS SECTION TO VISIT US, AND SEE HOW EASY, PLEASANT AND SAFE IT IS TO DO THEIR BUYING AT 13TH & MARKET, PHILA.
John Wanamaker.

TIP-TOP DRESSING
CAN ONLY BE WELL DONE
When the New Suit is gotten from WANAMAKER & BROWN
OAK HALL
Undoubtedly THE LARGEST, THE BEST, The most reliable Clothing House.
S. E. COR. 6TH & MARKET ST.
PHILADELPHIA.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
25 Clinton Street, Johnstown,
ALWAYS HAVE THE
LARGEST AND CHEAPEST STOCK OF
GOODTIONS, MILINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,
FOUND IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.
Don't forget the Street and Number.

[illegible]'S MLE WORKS,
Franklin, Johnstown,
[illegible] JOHN PARKS.

Ebensburg INSURACE AGENCY.
T. W. RICK,
General Insurace Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
OLD RELI[illegible]
And other [illegible]
[illegible]

FARMS [illegible] SALE.—
The [illegible] at private sale the following [illegible] A tract of land in Susley township, [illegible] miles from East Tyrone, containing [illegible] acres, well improved, having thereon all the necessary farm buildings. This farm will be divided into two or three parts, if desired by purchasers, and if not sold before the first of March next, will then be platted.
Also, the farm on which I now reside in Logan township, 3½ miles from Altoona. The property is in a high state of cultivation and has a splendid house, barn and other buildings thereon erected.
Also, a tract of improved land situated partly in Blair and Cambria counties, containing 278 acres. This tract is underlaid with coal of excellent quality, well covered with timber, and has a railroad built to it, ready for shipping coal.
These lands will be sold as a whole or divided, and on terms to suit purchasers, or will exchange for Altoona city property. For further information call on or address
DECKER.
Nov. 23, 1877.-1y. Box 809, Altoona.

DR. M. J. BU[illegible]
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.
Office at 1318 Eleventh Avenue, between 13th and 14th streets, where calls can be made. Office hours from [illegible] and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19.-tf.]

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Gutman, two doors west of Blair House, High st., where night calls can be made. Consultations in German and English. [9-5,'77.-tf.]

M. O. M. READE, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-30,'78.]

Gather the Best for Seed.

Two very important but widely different theories are entertained by the farmers of the United States in regard to the influence of domestication or cultivation of plants. One is that the natural result of cultivation is degeneration, and those who uphold it point to every failure of an old variety as proof, never crediting poor, worn-out soils, or neglect in cultivation, as having any influence beyond hastening the time when the sort under consideration would never fail. A much smaller number of agriculturists, but probably more intelligent, hold that universal progression is a natural law, and that degeneration is but the result of ignorance and neglect. We believe that the latter is the more reasonable of the two theories, as in accordance with what is known of the origin and present condition of the various fruits, grain, and other cultivated plants. Therefore, we advise the selection of the best of everything for seed, not only because it is important that the present standard should be maintained, but that a still further advance be made whenever and wherever possible. The farmer who desires to produce better wheat next year than this, will not wait until all the present crop is harvested and put in a bin, good and bad together, before selecting his seed for the next crop; but he will pick out the best acre or more, and preserve it separately for the purpose named.

It is seldom that a field of grain of any considerable extent is uniformly good. There will be good spots, and very poor ones, and it is easy to gather the best and keep it for seed, while the poorest goes to the mill. The same should be done with all kinds of grain, as well as fruits and vegetables that are raised from seed. By selection there is possibility of further progression, and not otherwise; and a man who once begins to practice it will not only learn to observe, but will eventually become a much better and more careful cultivator. In fact, he will soon become imbued with progressive ideas, and learn that it is just as easy and more profitable to go ahead than to lag behind.—*New York Sun.*

WHOLE FODDER FOR COWS.—A series of experiments have been instituted and carried out by a Mecklenburg agricultural society, with a view of determining whether it is better to give cows their fodder in its natural condition as to length, or in short pieces, as when it has passed through a hay-cutter. The general results arrived at are thus summarized: First—Whole fodder is to be preferred, because of the saving it effects without detriment to the yield of milk, or weight, or general health of the animal. Second—The saving is due to the fodder being better chewed and rechewed and mixed with saliva, whereby it is turned to better account. A distinguished veterinary surgeon has shown that when cut up fine a considerable proportion of the fodder passes at once into the stomach, and so is not rechewed, and is, consequently, only partially utilized. Third—The decrease in the amount eaten at first, observed when whole fodder is used, is explained by the greater demands that this makes upon the masticatory apparatus. This is especially noticeable in the older cows. Learning or the acquiring of new habits of any sort becomes more difficult as years advance, and learning to chew is no exception to the rule. Hence it is advisable to begin feeding whole fodder while the cows are young. Fourth—The greater slimness of the belly when whole fodder is given is explained by the more complete disintegration such food undergoes.—None of the stems pass intact and consequently, more or less hollow into the stomach, to distend it on the stretch. Fifth—The increased desire to drink is due to the increased employment of the saliva. Sixth—The general improvement in health and condition under this form of feeding is due to its being more agreeable to nature.—*Exchange.*

A HOMELY CURE for bile is simply to cultivate a habit of chewing, while out of doors, different kinds of green leaves and swallowing the juice. One can always cull a leaf from a hedge or bush as one passes. Almost all are good that are not nauseous, such as ivy, or poisonous, as the laurel leaf. One of the latter, however, is a capital thing where there is slight irritation of the stomach. The chewing of leaves cures dispepsia, principally, I believe, by increasing the flow of the salivary juice, and partly by the tonic or stimulating action of the leaf chewed. The leaves that occur to me at present as most likely to be beneficial are those of the pine trees, spruce or Scotch fir, blackthorn, currant and rose bushes, mint, the petals of many flowers, the stalks of mountain daisies, the white portion of rushes, the bark of many young trees and the tender parts of the stalks of green wheat, oats, or almost any of the larger grasses; but your own taste must in a great measure guide you, if you elect to make trial of my remedy. I should say, however, that the chewing is better to take place before or between meals than immediately after.

LEATHER
—AND—
RUBBER BELTING
RUBBER HOSE; RUBBER PLUMBAGO, ASBESTOS, ITALIAN AND HEMP PACKING; LACE LEATHER, ENGINE OILS,
And Mill Supplies Generally.
WAREHOUSE and OFFICE,
No. 108 Water Street, Pittsburgh.
THORP & CO.
March 21, 1878.-1y.

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-THREE YEARS.
F. W. HAY & SON
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

UP! UP! UP!
IN THE NUMBER.
DOWN! DOWN! DOWN!
IN THE PRICE.
THE MODEL
GROCERY STORE OF ALTOONA
—HAS BEEN REMOVED—
From 1323 to 1324 ELEVENTH Avenue,
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE FORMER LOCATION,
Where the undersigned may be found at all times fully supplied with a better variety of
FRESH GROCERIES
than has ever before been offered for sale in that city. Expenses having been reduced by my removal, I am enabled to sell my goods at
LOWER PRICES THAN EVER
—in fact so low that I defy any man in the business to undersell me.
Thankful for past favors and soliciting a continuance and increase of the same, especially from my numerous friends in Cambria county, I respectfully invite everybody to give me a call and examine my goods and prices before buying elsewhere. P. F. CONFER,
April 12, 1878. Model Grocery, Altoona, Pa.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, PA.
MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,
AND A GENERAL
BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.
Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK,
Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

THIS WAY
FOR
Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, &c.
IN addition to a full line of Drugs, Medicines, &c., the undersigned keeps on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of
Perfumery, Toilet and Washing Soaps,
Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences of all kind, pure Spices, Blank Books, Pocket and Pass Books, Stationery, Writing Fluid, Black and Red Inks, Pens, Pencils and Pen Holders, Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, &c., &c., together with a
FINE STOCK OF JEWELRY,
Tooth, Hair, Shoe, Scrub and Dusting Brushes, Combs of all kind, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Glassware, Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, and hundreds of other articles needless to mention—all of which will be sold at the
Very Lowest Prices for Cash.
LEMMON & MURRAY,
Ebensburg, June 8, 1877.

CARL RIVINIUS,

Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
One Door West of Huntley's Hardware Store,
EBENSBURG, PA.,
HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

WM. H. SECHLER, Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.) Centre street. [1-21,'76.-tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1 21,'76.-tf.]

TEETH
EXTRACTED
POSITIVELY
WITHOUT
PAIN!
—BY—
DR. QUINCY A. SCOTT,
278 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Many others claim that they extract painlessly and often fail, but Dr. Quincy A. Scott is always successful, and his own absolutely safe anæsthetic is as harmless as water and can be safely taken by old and young, and people in every condition of health.—*Pittsburgh Dispatch.*
It will pay those who fear pain to visit Dr. Scott, if only to get their teeth out, and those who want artificial teeth can get the finest in the world, equaling his specimens which took the Centennial Medal and Diploma, at the lowest possible prices for first-class work. The Doctor also makes a specialty of painless filling, and his new patent "White Gold" filling equals pure gold and costs less than half as much.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.
GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.
TRADE MARK. Is especially recommended as an unfailing cure for SEMINAL WEAKNESS, SPERMATORRHŒA, IMPOTENCY, and all diseases that follow as a sequence on Self Abuse—as Loss of MEMORY, Universal Lassitude, Pain in Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity, Consumption and a Premature Grave, all of which as a rule are first caused by deviating from the path of nature and over indulgence. The Specific Medicine is the result of life study and many years of experience in treating these special diseases. TRADE MARK.

Before Taking. After Taking.
Full particulars in our pamphlets, which we desire to send free by mail to every one.
The Specific Medicine is sold by all Druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5; or will be sent by mail on receipt of the money by addressing THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,
No. 10 Mechanics' Block, Detroit, Mich.
Sold in Ebensburg by C. T. ROBERTS, and by Druggists everywhere.
HARRIS & EWING, Wholesale Agents, Pittsburg, Pa. [8-16, 13.]

DR. C. W. GLEASON'S
RESTORATIVE REMEDIES!
DR. GLEASON'S LUNG RESTORATIVE is a POSITIVE CURE for Coughs, Colds and early stages of Consumption. Take it in time. Sample bottles, 25 Cents.
DR. GLEASON'S LIVER RESTORATIVE is a SURE CURE for Liver Complaint, Biliousness, Indigestion, &c., &c. Test it. Sample bottles, 25 Cents.
DR. GLEASON'S STOMACH RESTORATIVE CURES DYSPEPSIA.
DR. GLEASON'S GOLDEN ELIXIR, OR UNIVERSAL TONIC, an invaluable and invigorating Tonic for the Cure of DEBILITY and BROKEN DOWN CONSTITUTIONS.
DR. GLEASON'S SALINE APERIENT acts on the Kidneys and cleanses the system of all morbid matter. Invaluable medicine.
DR. GLEASON'S LAXATIVE WAFERS, highly Aromatic, Cures HABITUAL CONSTIPATION, Piles, &c. Sample box, 25 Cents.
For Sale by all Druggists.
PRINCIPAL OFFICE, PHILADELPHIA.
August 2, 1878.-6m.e.o.w.

HUNT'S REMEDY
The Great Kidney Medicine is not a new compound; it has been before the public 30 years and used by all classes. HUNT'S REMEDY has saved from lingering disease and death hundreds who have been given up by Physicians to die. HUNT'S REMEDY cures all Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, and Urinary Organs, Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, and Incontinence and Retention of Urine. HUNT'S REMEDY encourages sleep, creates an appetite, braces up the system, and renewed health is the result. HUNT'S REMEDY cures Pain in the Side, Back, or Loins, General Debility, Female Diseases, Disturbed Sleep, Loss of Appetite, Bright's Disease of the Kidneys and all Complaints of the Uric-Genital Organs. HUNT'S REMEDY is purely vegetable, and meets a want never before furnished to the public, and the utmost reliance may be placed in it. HUNT'S REMEDY is prepared EXPRESSLY for the above diseases, and has never been known to fail. HUNT'S REMEDY
One trial will convince you.
Send for pamphlet to
WM. E. CLARKE, PROVIDENCE, R. I.
August 9, 1878.-1y.

THE FRIEND OF ALL!
HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.
These famous Pills PURIFY the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly, on the LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, and BOWELS, giving TONE, ENERGY, and VIGOR to the whole system. They are wonderfully effectious in all ailments incidental to FEMALES, Young or Old, and as a general FAMILY MEDICINE for the cure of most complaints they are unequalled.
IMPORTANT CAUTION.—None are genuine unless the signature of J. HAYDOCK, as agent for the United States, surrounds each box of Pills and Ointment. Boxes at 25 cts., 62 cts., and $1 each. For sale by LEMMON & MURRAY, Ebensburg, and by Druggists generally.
There is considerable saving by taking the larger sizes. HOLLOWAY & Co., New York.

A CURE FOR ALL!
HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.
Possessed of this REMEDY, Every Man may be his own Doctor. It may be rubbed into the System, so as to reach an Internal Complaint, by these means, it cures Sores or Ulcers in the THROAT, STOMACH, LIVER, SPINE, or other Parts. It is an infallible remedy for BAD LEGS, BAD BREASTS, Contracted or Stiff Joints, GOUT, RHEUMATISM, and all Skin Diseases.
IMPORTANT CAUTION.—None are genuine unless the signature of J. HAYDOCK, as agent for the United States, surrounds each box of Pills and Ointment. Boxes at 25 cts., 62 cts., and $1 each. Sold by LEMMON & MURRAY, Ebensburg, and by Druggists generally.
There is considerable saving by taking the larger sizes. HOLLOWAY & Co., New York.
Aug. 9, 1878.-1y.

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.
Health and Happiness are priceless Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use
WRICHT'S LIVER PILLS!
The only sure CURE for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Bilious complaints and Blood disorders. None genuine unless signed "Wm. Wright, Phila." If your Druggist will not supply send 25 cents for one box to HARRICK, ROLLER & Co., 70 N. 4th St., Phila [1-4,'78.-1y.]

Essential Oils.
WINTERGREEN, PEPPERMINT, PENNYROYAL, SPEARMINT, &c.,
of prime quality, bought in any quantity for cash on delivery, free of bokerage, commission, storage, etc., by
DODGE & OLCOTT,
Importers and Exporters, 88 William St., N. Y.

LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER
Is the greatest Blood Remedy of the age. Tetter, Scrofula, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples, and all Blood diseases yield to its wonderful powers. Pure Blood is the guarantee of health. Read: "I cured my son of Scrofula."—J. E. Brooks, Pulaski, O. "I cured my child of Erysipelas."—Mrs. E. Stettler, Lancaster, Pa. Price $1. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Troy's, Pittsburgh, Pa. Sold by Druggists and Country Store Keepers.

JOHN MURPHY, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
TUNNEL HILL BOROUGH,
Cambria county, Pa. Night calls can be made at the residence of Jas. P. Murray. [8-23,-3t. 30*.]

Removing Spots from Clo[illegible]

Spots of Sugar, Glue, Blood [illegible]men.—On white goods, on dye[illegible]sues of cotton and wool, and on [illegible] simple washing with water.

Spots of Grease.—On white g[illegible] soap water or alkalies; on dye[illegible]sues of cotton, hot soap water, [illegible] of wool, soap water or ammonia [illegible] silk, benzine, ether, ammonia, [illegible]sin, chalk, yelk of egg.

Colors of Varnish, Resins.—On [illegible] goods, and on dyed tissues of [illegible] and wool, turpentine, benzine, [illegible] soap; rub with care.

Stearine Tallow.—On white [illegible] and on dyed tissues of cotto[illegible] wool, and on silk, alcohol at [illegible]

Vegetable Colors, Wine and [illegible] Stains, Red Ink.—On white g[illegible] vapors of sulphurous acid; hot [illegible] ing, powder solution, weak. O[illegible] tissues of cotton and wool, wash[illegible] warm soap water, or ammonia [illegible] silk, same; rub softly and care[illegible]

Alizarine Ink.—On white [illegible] tartaric acid; more concentra[illegible] the spot is older. On dyed tiss[illegible] cotton and wool, weak solution [illegible] taric acid if the color allows [illegible] silk, same, with care.

Rust, Black Ink.—On white g[illegible] warm solution of oxalic acid; [illegible] muriatic acid. On dyed tiss[illegible] cotton, repeated washings with [illegible] acid if the color is well dyed. [illegible] of wool, same; weak muriatic ac[illegible] the wool is of the natural color, [illegible] silk, no remedy.

Lime, Lyes, Alkalies.—On [illegible] goods, simple washing with [illegible] On dyed tissues of cotton and [illegible] and on silk, weak nitric acid [illegible] drop by drop, and rub with the [illegible] the spot previously moistened.

Acids, Vinegar, Fruit Acids [illegible] —On white goods, washing w[illegible] ter or hot solution of bleachi[illegible] der, weak. On dyed tissues of [illegible] and wool, and on silk, ammon[illegible] or less weak, according to the [illegible] and the color.

Tannins, Walnut Shells [illegible] On white goods, Javelle water; [illegible] ing-powder water; concentra[illegible] taric acid. On dyed tissues of [illegible] and wool, and on silk, chlo[illegible] water, more or less dilute, ac[illegible] to tissue and the color, and alte[illegible] washing with water.

Tar, Wagon Grease.—On [illegible] goods, soap, turpentine and [illegible] water alternately. On dyed t[illegible] of cotton and wool, rub with p[illegible] stone, then soap, then let stand; [illegible] alternately with turpentine and [illegible] On silk, same, but use benzine [illegible] let a jet of water fall from a l[illegible] upon the back of the spot.—*Sc[illegible] American.*

A QUAINT CITY.—In the old [illegible] city of Amsterdam all fashion[illegible] houses border on a canal. The st[illegible] are named from the canals that [illegible] through them. The houses are [illegible] built upright, but lean toward [illegible] another, as though very polite[illegible] systematically drunk. Their top[illegible] ten nearly touch over the nar[illegible] streets. This is said to shelter [illegible] from the storm. In the gable [illegible] a large hook for hoisting every con[illegible]ble thing into the house; clo[illegible] which are always sent to the com[illegible] for washing, fruits, butter, coal, [illegible] Little mirrors jut out from [illegible] windows, so that callers may be [illegible] as they approached the door. O[illegible] to the canals the city is very q[illegible] It is hard to believe that nearly [illegible]000 people are gathered in the ho[illegible] which stand along the canals. [illegible] streets are paved with stone, as in [illegible] country, but there is scarcely a [illegible] roar of carts or wagons. Boats [illegible] duty in their stead. Some of the[illegible] are propelled by steam; a few [illegible] their chocolate colored sails, but [illegible] most are pushed through the w[illegible] by means of long poles. These boa[illegible] bear all manner of freight. M[illegible] boats furnish the home for the bo[illegible] man and his family. They are [illegible] simply workshops. There is a ki[illegible] of homely romance in the boatma[illegible] life. By the side of the canals the[illegible] is generally a narrow carriage pa[illegible] and two foot paths. A line of tre[illegible] on either side of the path furnishes [illegible] pleasant shade in summer. The aristocrats are careful to walk in the path next to the canal, as it is a mark of good breeding.

CANINE CUNNING.—A near neighbor of mine has a large mongrel dog a terrible nuisance to all passing by house, which stands near the highway. The brute has the ugly habit of running out and attacking every passing vehicle. Complaints were loud and numerous; and at length the owner hit upon a plan which he thought would effectually cure his dog. He attached a small log of wood, or "clog," by a chain to his collar. This answered admirably, for no sooner did the dog start in pursuit of anything than the clog not only checked his speed, but generally rolled him over in the bargain. Now, this would not do. Doggie was evidently puzzled, and reflected upon the position, and if he did not possess reasoning powers, he certainly showed something very like them, for he quickly overcame the difficulty, and, to the surprise of all, was soon at his old work, nearly as bad as ever. And this is how he managed. No longer did he attempt to drag the clog on the ground and allow it to check and upset him, but before starting he caught it up in his mouth, ran before the passing horse, dropped it, and commenced the attack, and when distanced would again seize the clog in his mouth and resume his position ahead, and thus he became as great a pest as ever. Even on his ordinary travels about he is now seen carrying his clog in his mouth, instead of letting it drag on the ground between his legs.

EVERYBODY'S SPHERE.—Atmosphere.